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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
ON THE
LIFE AND CHARACTER
OF
PETER J. OTEY

JUNE 29, 1902—MAR. 1, 1903



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Given by

Mrs E. V. Carr

741 Hobart St. N.W.,

Washington

D.C.





HON. PETER J. OTES.

PHOTOGRAPH BY A. J. RAYMOND.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
ON THE
LIFE AND CHARACTER
OF
PETER J. OTEY

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM VIRGINIA).

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS,
FIRST SESSION.

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DEATH OF HON. PETER J. OTEY.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

MAY 5, 1902.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon. The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God our Heavenly Father, surely Thou hast laid a heavy hand upon us; and oh, how forcibly are we reminded of the uncertainty of life. Our cup of sorrow already full, Thou hast touched another member of the Congressional family and borne his spirit to the realms beyond. Genial and kindly of disposition, buoyant of heart, he had won the affection of his colleagues and friends; and by industry, courage, and devotion to duty, their respect and confidence. He will be mourned and missed here and by a devoted constituency at home; and O God, be very near we pray Thee to the stricken wife and mourning children. Put Thy loving arms about them and give them sustaining grace, and help them to look forward with bright anticipations to that future where life is eternal; in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE OTEY, OF VIRGINIA.

Mr. JONES, of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, it is with deep feeling and profound sorrow that I announce the death of my late colleague, the Hon. PETER J. OTEY, which occurred at his home in the city of Lynchburg at half past 3 o'clock on yesterday afternoon.

At some future time I shall ask the House to set apart a day when members may have an opportunity to pay tributes to the

personal virtues and public services of my deceased colleague. I now send to the Clerk's desk and ask to have read the resolutions which I offer and for which I ask immediate consideration.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Virginia offers the following resolutions, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. PETER J. OTEY, a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That a committee of fourteen members of the House, with such members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral at Lynchburg, Va., and that the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for properly carrying out the provisions of this resolution.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to; and in pursuance thereof the Speaker announced as the committee on the part of the House Mr. Jones, Mr. Swanson, Mr. Rixey, Mr. Hay, Mr. Lamb, Mr. Rhea, and Mr. Flood, Virginia; Mr. Hepburn, Iowa; Mr. Meyer, Louisiana; Mr. Jenkins, Wisconsin; Mr. Lanham, Texas; Mr. Olmsted, Pennsylvania; Mr. De Armond, Missouri; Mr. McCall, Massachusetts.

Mr. JONES, of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to my deceased colleague, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Virginia, as a further mark of respect for our deceased friend, moves that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 12 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

MAY 6, 1902.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE.

A message announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep regret and sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PETER J. OTEY, Representative in Congress of the Sixth Congressional district in Virginia.

Resolved, That a committee of seven Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer of the Senate to join the committee of the House of Representatives to make arrangements for and to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the Senate do now adjourn.

And that in compliance with the foregoing the President pro tempore had appointed as members of the committee on the part of the Senate Mr. Daniel, Mr. Martin, Mr. Bate, Mr. Clay, Mr. Gallinger, Mr. Clark, of Wyoming, and Mr. Millard.

JUNE 12, 1902.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE OTEY.

Mr. JONES, of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, on Tuesday, June 10, an order was entered providing for a session of the House of Representatives on Sunday June 29, the session to be devoted to eulogies on the late Representative Amos J. Cummings. I ask unanimous consent that that order be so modified that after the conclusion of the eulogies provided for therein, eulogies may be pronounced upon the life and character of my late colleague, Maj. PETER J. OTEY.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Virginia asks unanimous consent to so modify the order in respect to the eulogies upon the life of the late Representative Cummings, to be held on the 29th of this month, that it will be in order to consider similar eulogies upon the life and character of the late Major OTEY. Is there objection? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none, and it is so ordered.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

SUNDAY, JUNE 29, 1902

The House met at 11 o'clock a. m.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer :

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we lift up our hearts in gratitude to Thee for a deep, tender, sympathetic nature, which enables us not only to enter into the joys and sorrows of our fellows, but enables us to appreciate all that is truly noble and great in them, and we bless Thee for the beautiful custom which prevails in the American Congress which, at the death of a member, brings them together in a memorial service that they may tenderly and feelingly express their sense of loss and pronounce fitting eulogies and encomiums on his life and character.

We are here to-day, O Lord, feeling keenly the loss of two members of this House, who for their ability, strength of character, manly bearing, and distinguished services have left vacant chairs which can not be easily filled, and we truly mourn their loss. We bless Thee for the excellency of their lives, for their distinguished and efficient services to their country, for the worthy example they have left behind them as statesmen and patriots. And we thank Thee that their colleagues and associates will hold up to the world their characters in the light of truth as examples worthy of study and emulation. And we bless Thee that this day has been selected, since it is really the Lord's Day—the day of the week on which the immortality of the soul was demonstrated and confirmed,

which assures us that death is not an extinction of being, but an epoch—an event—in the grand eternal march of existence. Let Thy blessing be upon this service, and fit us all by the discipline of the now that we may enter upon the then fully prepared for whatever awaits us.

Comfort, we beseech Thee, the bereaved families with the blessed assurance of a never-ending reunion, where the angel of death never enters, where joy and peace eternal shall reign supreme, and glory and honor and praise be Thine through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE OTEY.

Mr. JONES, of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the Hon. PETER J. OTEY, late a member of this House from the State of Virginia, and in pursuance of the order of the House heretofore made, the business of the House be now suspended to enable his associates to pay fitting tribute to his high character and distinguished services.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect at the conclusion of these exercises the House do adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk be, and he is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. McClellan). The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to

ADDRESS OF MR. JONES, OF VIRGINIA.

MR. SPEAKER: Death is an unwelcome messenger, but none comes more surely, none comes with a summons more imperative. The messenger, though expected, generally arrives unexpectedly. To each of us he is destined to come, and none of us who have arrived at the years of understanding have any hope of escaping service of the final summons, which all must obey; but we are prone to delude ourselves into a semblance of belief that the stern messenger will not arrive for many days or years, even when every known signal of physical distress heralds his coming and beckons him to make haste.

Familiar as we are with death, and often as the summons which he bears comes to friend and foe all about us, we are startled and shocked as one after another of the children of our Heavenly Father goes hence, to return no more forever. Particularly is this true when the stricken one is bound to us by the strong ties of kinship or by the almost equally strong ties of friendship.

Thus it was that when the announcement of the death of Major OTEY came so unexpectedly I, with hundreds of other friends, felt the shock of a personal loss, and shared the grief which the sudden taking off of a dear friend ever brings. And now, on this day set apart for the paying of our tributes to the memory of the deceased, with mingled feelings of sorrow that he has gone from among us and pride that while here the ties of a warm friendship brought us close together, I would utter a few words concerning the good man who lately was our

colleague upon this floor, and who now we fain would believe has his place in a higher sphere of service.

PETER JOHNSTON OTEY was born in Lynchburg, Va., December 22, 1840, and died there on Sunday, May 4, 1902. He came of a distinguished Virginia family on both the paternal and maternal sides. The father was John M. Otey; the maiden name of the mother was Lucy W. Norvell. His grandfather, John Otey, won distinction in the Revolutionary war, fighting for the rights and liberty of the colonies.

Major OTEY was educated at the Virginia Military Institute, from which he was graduated July 1, 1860. To the profession of civil engineer he determined to devote himself, and at once upon graduation he obtained employment with the engineering corps upon the Virginia and Kentucky Railroad, under the direction of Claudius Crozet, a most distinguished and accomplished civil engineer. But the great war between the States soon began, and young OTEY entered the army, to battle in defense of the South, and particularly of his beloved Virginia. His education at a military institution second only to West Point had prepared him well for this titanic war, where American was to meet American in deadly conflict, and where the highest military qualities of the greatest people on earth were to be illustrated in scenes of awful grandeur.

Major OTEY enlisted in the Fifty-first Virginia Infantry, with which he served until promoted to major of the Thirtieth Virginia Battalion. In the summer and autumn of 1861 he saw active service in southeast Virginia, in the Kanawha Valley, where his commander was Gen. John B. Floyd, an uncle of his wife. He was at Fort Donelson, whence, with most of Floyd's command, he escaped just before the surrender and when the choice was between surrender and a desperate effort to escape that fate by breaking through the lines of the besiegers. He also distinguished himself upon the bloody

field of Shiloh, where the great Southern chieftain, Albert Sidney Johnston, fell, dying with victory in his grasp, his untimely death, however, robbing the Confederacy of its chief fruits.

Later Major OTEY saw much hard service with the Army of Northern Virginia. He fought under Breckinridge, Loring, Longstreet, Early, and Lee; helped to defend his native city against the invading Federal army under Hunter; commanded Wharton's brigade at the celebrated battle of Cedar Creek, in October, 1864; was severely wounded at Newmarket, where the cadets from the Virginia Military Institute fought with a steadiness and valor that would do honor to the finest veterans, many of them dying upon the bloody field, and many more leaving it maimed for life, youthful sacrifices offered upon the altar of home and Virginia.

After performing well his part until near the close of the war, on the 2d of March, 1865, Major OTEY was captured at Waynesboro and taken, a prisoner of war, to Fort Delaware, where he was held until after the end was reached at Appomattox. While at Fort Delaware he was a companion in misfortune with Charles F. Crisp, afterwards a distinguished Speaker of this House.

It is stated upon what I believe to be good authority that Major OTEY fired the first cannon discharged with hostile intent after Virginia passed the ordinance of secession, and it is also said that the shot he then discharged is the only one of all those fired from Sewells Point to take effect, this one striking a Federal vessel as it slowly moved up the river.

While the war lasted there was no soldier of the South more devoted to the cause in which he was enlisted or more resolute in the determination to fight to the end, no matter how great the odds in favor of the other side; but when the war was ended, no one was readier than he to accept the decision and

make the most of the situation as he found it. At once he sought employment, that in the calm of peace he might do his full share in the mighty work of repairing as soon and as well as might be the ravages of war. His first employment was as a clerk in an express office in his native city. He had been educated as an engineer, and naturally he preferred a return to professional pursuits. Soon he went with General Mahone to the old Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio Railroad, and was one of the corps which surveyed the route from Lynchburg to Danville. Later he built the railroad from Lynchburg to Durham, N. C. Later still he organized an insurance firm, which bore and yet bears the name of Peter J. Otey & Co. He was also for a time engaged in the banking business.

For many years Major OTEY was active and influential in politics for the sake of the cause and to help his friends. Not until 1894 did he aspire to office. In that year he was elected to the House of Representatives as a member from the Sixth district of Virginia, taking his seat upon the assembling of the Fifty-fourth Congress. He was reelected to the Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, and Fifty-seventh Congresses, and, had he lived, would have been nominated without opposition and as certainly elected to the Fifty-eighth Congress. Through two exciting Presidential campaigns he ably represented Virginia on the national Democratic committee.

In Congress Major OTEY was known as a most industrious, obliging, efficient, and conscientious member. He grew upon the House, and his friends here, as in Virginia, were as numerous as his acquaintances.

Too much can not be said of the high character and many excellent qualities of this truly great man. I do not believe he had an enemy. I do not understand what manner of man it is who could be his enemy. He was generosity and kindness and charity personified. He was a model of industry and a

paragon in promptness and exactness. He had a place for everything, and everything that he touched bore evidence of his orderly methods and his thorough system.

He was a man of fine ability, and no atom of his ability or energy ever found unworthy channels or was directed to ignoble ends.

Major OTEY ranked high in the House, not only for his industry and probity and amiability, but also for his humor. He was one of the few real humorists in the Congress. Everyone who has been present when they occurred will recall his happy sallies. His humor was unadulterated. It pleased and soothed and cheered. It never wounded or exasperated. He was all sunshine and tenderness and charity, and his humor was as natural and as innocent and as charming as the laughter of children. It smoothed away the wrinkles that care brings, banished the clouds, let in the sunshine, and awakened in the soul the echoes of murmuring rills and the songs of the birds. How we miss the master artist of humor, now gone from among us!

Major OTEY had a great, never-failing, ever-present love for the old Confederate soldier. His soul swelled and his pride mounted as he recalled the heroism of the man in gray. His tender heart was melted as he thought of the privations, the sorrows, the sufferings of his companions in arms. He never was happier than in the company of the grizzled veterans of the lost cause. With generous hand he ministered to the needy, and with kindly touch and prayerful spirit he strove—oh, so gently—to bind up the wounds of the afflicted. Devotion to a common cause, community of effort, of endurance, and of suffering made all Confederates of kin to him—every one was his brother. They will miss him about the old camp fires; the weight of years and of infirmities will rest heavier upon many; to many there will be longer days of sadness and fewer hours of joy, now that the friend of them all is to help them and gladden

them no more. He was the pupil of Stonewall Jackson; a son, loving and devoted, of old Virginia; deep in sympathy with all who make sacrifices, all who suffer—how could it be otherwise than that he would cherish the memories and love the survivors of the Confederacy?

But it must not be thought by those who did not know our dead friend, it could not be by any of those who did know him, that in his love and veneration for the South, and for the traditions and heroes of the South, he was lacking in devotion to the whole of our great Republic. No truer American ever lived. He was entirely void of sectional bitterness. For him there was no land but the United States. His love for the South was not unlike family affection, his love for the whole country was like unto the love of a friend, hardly short, indeed, of love for a venerated mother, whose chastisement is long since forgotten.

The tender relations between Major OTEY and his devoted wife, who remains to cherish his memory and mourn the loss of his delightful companionship, were rich in all of good and nobility that the marital union can yield. Not only were this husband and wife most devoted and most happy in their strong and enduring attachment, the one for the other, but Mrs. Otey was the trusted counselor and ever efficient helper of her husband in every work and every ambition.

Nor was this most excellent man anything short of the idol of his children, while for them his love ever flowed warm and free. Death indeed sought a shining mark when he aimed his unerring shaft at PETER J. OTEY, and out of a happy family, whose existence was sweetened by every gift of love and gentleness, has passed the head—the beloved of all and who devotedly loved all.

I can not deny myself the satisfaction to be derived from relating an incident in the life of Major OTEY, trifling maybe,

according to the views of some, but in my judgment fairly illustrative of an admirable trait of character. Once, many years ago, as some of Major OTEY'S children were at play with some other children, one of the youngsters, a negro boy, was bitten by a moccasin. The child screamed with pain and fright, and Major OTEY, who was at the house some distance away, ran to the little group to learn what the trouble was. They were in the country, and no physician or remedies near. Something must be done at once, or the little black boy would die. Major OTEY sent some one posthaste for a doctor, and then, with the heroism of a martyr and the charity of a saint, he took the black bunch of humanity into his arms, put the wounded little black finger into his mouth, and patiently, without thought of the danger to which he exposed himself—no, with full knowledge of the danger—with his own lips he drew from the snake bite the deadly venom. When the doctor came, he declared that but for Major OTEY'S heroic deed the imperiled life could not have been saved. Of course the physician marveled at what had been done, but OTEY thought nothing of it. He had merely done what humanity dictated; done it without fear, for he knew not fear in the discharge of duty.

I knew Major OTEY before I met him as a member of Congress—knew him as a leading man of the old Commonwealth of our love and pride, but it was as a colleague here that I learned to know him well and to love him. To all of us he was the truest and the best of friends. He never thought of gain for himself at the expense of another. He was ever ready to serve his friends. His chief pleasure as a member of Congress was found in trying to do something for his fellow-members. In this service of love he freely crossed the great aisle which separates us in the House upon the lines of party. A most ardent Democrat himself, he numbered among his warm per-

sonal friends many distinguished Republicans, and he was as generous in kindly deeds to the one as to the other.

I had for Major OTEY the affection of a brother, and it is one of the consolations of my life to believe that his affection for me was not less. He was a man in whom implicit confidence could be reposed. He never abandoned a friend nor betrayed a trust.

I entered the House as a member of the Fifty-second Congress. Among those elected to that Congress from Virginia was Gen. William H. F. Lee, favorite son of the immortal Robert E. Lee. Death claimed him before the time for the assembling of Congress arrived. Since I have been here Virginia has lost from her delegation Senator John S. Barbour, a noble representative of her best statesmanship; Sidney P. Epes, a lovable young man, taken in the spring and promise of manhood; Richard A. Wise, scion of an illustrious family, a man of years and of experience, and PETER J. OTEY, to whose blessed memory we would this day pay just tribute. To this list may be added from the number of those whom Virginia sent to the Congress since I entered it, Smith S. Turner, Paul C. Edmonds, E. E. Meredith, and Gen. James A. Walker, each of whom died soon after leaving the House. I do not believe the mortality among Congressmen has been so great in the period mentioned in any other State of the Union as it has been in Virginia.

Major OTEY loved the Virginia Military Institute, from whose halls he departed with his graduation certificate just before the storm of the civil war broke upon the country. He looked forward with bright anticipations to a visit to the old institution at the June commencement, just passed. But it was not to be. He had seen historic Lexington for the last time. He had followed his famous preceptor, Stonewall Jackson, over the river, for the final rest in the shade of the trees.

I was one of the Congressional committee appointed to attend the funeral of Major OTEY, and never can I forget that sad day in Lynchburg. Business was suspended, universal grief had hushed the everyday stir of the busy marts where men strive in the contests known to commerce. The community followed to the tomb the remains of the citizen whom all loved, and of whom all were proud. Most touching was the picture made by the group of Confederate veterans assembled around the open grave. They had braved death often, had grown familiar enough with the dread presence to make sport of it. But there they were thoughtful and sad. The well-loved comrade and friend had gone from among them. Another tie, linking them to the past and binding them to the present, had been broken.

As we turned from the last resting place of our friend we paused to gaze once more upon the wealth of glorious flowers—nature's own offering, sweetened by the touch of lovely woman—piled high over the abandoned tenement of clay.

And so we left him asleep under the flowers.

Good-bye, dear friend. Your life was sweet and noble, and sweet and ennobling memories of you will abide with us who knew you and who were blessed with your friendship until the day comes, be it near or far, for us to go the way you have gone.

ADDRESS OF MR. JENKINS, OF WISCONSIN.

MR. SPEAKER: I can not permit this mournful occasion to pass without pronouncing some eulogy on the life of the late lamented PETER JOHNSTON OTEY.

We came to Congress together. This was our first acquaintance, but it ripened into a close friendship that continued unbroken until his untimely death. The attachment that grew between us was sincere, and I learned to respect his judgment and to confide in his wise and conservative counsel. I found Mr. OTEY a most companionable friend, and his association with me is a sweet memory as we pause here to pay the final tribute to his worth.

I have every reason to believe that he was a most courageous soldier. I certainly know that he was a wise and useful legislator. Possessed of more than ordinary intelligence, a good business man, broad minded, honest, and untiring, he made his mark in this House, as this mournful occasion so eloquently testifies.

There was nothing narrow nor selfish in his nature. His geniality, his conservatism, and his faithfulness in the performance of public duty shone conspicuously in his independence of thought and action and in the success that crowned his Congressional period.

We all painfully realize that his loss is national, and his coworkers on the floor of this House deeply mourn his sudden and untimely death.

I remember full well the last time I saw him. He came to our committee room to examine into matters of public interest, declaring that he was going home for a few days,

and that on his return he would take up the many important matters demanding his personal attention. We little thought that death would interrupt the plans that he had matured by so suddenly summoning him to that bourne from which no traveler returns. Scarcely had he departed from this House when the news of his death reached and saddened us.

His time and attention were given to the discharge of his public duties with a faithfulness and assiduity that challenged our admiration. I shall always respect his memory, and in this solemn presence declare my faith in his honesty and capability.

His great aim was to do his full duty in the living present and to so gauge his action that it would have a beneficial effect upon the things of the future. He was modest in the discharge of his duties, unobtrusive, effectual, and engaging.

It can be said of the lamented dead that he was proud of his State and loyal to his country. While greater men have lived and died, few indeed surpass him in the even tenor of his way and in the modesty and cordiality that characterized him and adorned his public career. We have the right to measure a man by the estimation in which he is held by his fellow-citizens with whom he lived and for whom he had dedicated his life.

The entire populace of the city that he represented in this House gathered at his grave to do him honor and revere his memory. He is sincerely mourned by soldiers, public men, and his vast constituency. Brave men of both armies bowed in reverence over his fresh-made grave and testified by flowers and by tears the sense of loss so all-pervading.

ADDRESS OF MR. FLOOD, OF VIRGINIA.

MR. SPEAKER: The duty, or rather the privilege, of adding my humble tribute to the exalted character, the useful life, and the public services of my deceased brother is sadly congenial to my feelings, for in so doing I place a leaf upon the grave of a cherished friend.

PETER JOHNSTON OTEY was of an honorable lineage, and his family connection was large and influential. He was educated at the Virginia Military Institute, the West Point of the South, and while he was a cadet at that institution the John Brown raid upon Harpers Ferry, that portent of the approaching storm of sectional strife, startled the South like the sound of a fire bell in the night. He marched with his fellow-cadets to the scene of the first hostile invasion of Virginia.

After his graduation in 1860 he engaged as a civil engineer in the business of railroad construction, but promptly upon the secession of Virginia he laid this aside to enlist in the defense of his native State. His first service was in the western campaign that culminated in the sanguinary battle of Shiloh, after which he was in the infantry line of the Army of Northern Virginia to the close of the war, being severely wounded at the battle of Newmarket.

With the termination of hostilities he entered upon a business career which absorbed and engaged every faculty of mind and body until his election to Congress in 1894. In the insurance business, as a bank officer, and as railroad president he was signally successful. This could not but be so, since to a

fine discriminating judgment, quick perception, systematic and methodical habits and scrupulous integrity he united an indomitable energy that was almost impetuous in its eager activity. He was essentially a business man. The conspicuously active and energetic community in which he lived did not possess a busier, brainier man. His name was the synonym of honor and uprightness, and no man ever enjoyed the confidence of a community in a higher degree than Major OTEY enjoyed that of the community in which he was born, had been reared, and had spent his life.

From earliest manhood he took a lively interest in public affairs, and actively participated in politics in the sense of being an ardent organizer and worker in all campaigns, local and general; but he never held an office until he was elected to Congress eight years ago.

He addressed himself to his duties as Congressman with the same zeal and assiduity which characterized his business career. His fidelity to his constituents in the prompt response to their letters and immediate attention to their wants and wishes was proverbial. In such estimation was he held by those whom he represented that there existed throughout his district a practical unanimity of sentiment in his renominations and returns to Congress.

In the maintenance and advocacy of his political convictions he was frank and fearless, but his candor was ever united with courtesy and due consideration for those who entertained conflicting views. The debates in this Hall have often witnessed his ready wit and happy humor. So genial were his manners and so cordial his intercourse with his associates, so earnest the advocacy of the measures he espoused, that few members were more successful in securing legislation they desired.

It is not, Mr. Speaker, upon this side of the Chamber only that the vacant chair will be regarded with sincere regret,

for he had a place in the kindly esteem and affection of not only his personal and political friends here, but of many who held variant views from his upon the public questions of the day.

But neither his usefulness and fidelity as a Representative, nor his elevated character, nor his gracious and engaging manners could avail to ward off that summons which sooner or later is inevitable to all.

It came to him at the consummate hour of his existence. His ever rising and ascending life had attained the zenith, where his vigorous intellectual powers had reached a ripe maturity without as yet the least touch of decline.

So reluctant, sir, was he to obtrude his personal troubles and solicitudes upon others that few of even his closest friends were aware that he had for more than a year suffered from the malady to which he finally succumbed—succumbed so quietly and in such retirement from the gaze of the world that the announcement of his death was the first intimation that most of his friends and neighbors had that he was in a precarious condition.

While, therefore, Mr. Speaker, his friends were taken unawares, he was not. We may believe that often while he wore a cheerful exterior to his friends he was wont

To listen, listen, day by day,
To hear their tread
Who bear the finished web away,
And cut the thread.

His end was comparatively painless, and found him in the unclouded possession of his mental faculties. There was no long and anxious watching by a bed of suffering; no slow decline; no gradual eclipse of the receding world, when

Unto dying eyes
The casement slowly grows a glimmering square.

It came as doubtless he would have desired, for it found him with his house set in order as for the reception of a friendly guest.

May we, his associates in this Hall, so heed the lessons of his life that we shall be in like readiness when the insatiate archer shall aim his unerring shaft at us, and that each of us may in that supreme hour catch the song of rapt anticipation that fell upon the ear of dying Sintram:

Death comes to set thee free;
O meet him cheerily
As thy best friend;
And all thy fears shall cease,
And in eternal peace
Thy sorrows end.

ADDRESS OF MR. LANHAM, OF TEXAS.

MR. SPEAKER: There are always some peculiar and leading traits of character that mark the lives of mankind, some special and distinguishing features of disposition and conduct that predominate all others and serve to impress upon their associates the personalities of men, and on account of which they will always be particularly remembered by those who knew them. Frequently, if not always, after the death of our fellow-men we attach greater importance and more appropriate significance to these peculiar attributes than we do while they live.

It is somewhat strange, but nevertheless true, that we are prone to bestow greater credit upon and readier recognition of worthy deeds and virtuous characteristics after those who exemplified them have passed away. It seems that the due and impartial audit is only made up when the subject thereof has gone beyond the boundary where human commendation can reach. It would be better if we should cheer and strengthen one another with our approbation along the journey rather than to wait and stay our expression of appreciation until the end is reached.

In the life and conduct of Major OTEY there were discovered, in conspicuous degree, kindliness of heart, promptness to serve his friends and associates, and untiring industry. I believe he was the most accommodating member of Congress to his colleagues in the House, in all matters pending before the committees upon which he served, of any man I have known in this body. He always was ready to give his close personal attention, upon request, to the bills and measures in which

others were interested, making their business and wishes his especial concern. He was never too busy nor self-absorbed to be indifferent to or neglectful of the affairs of his fellows.

He was uniformly polite and obliging; nor did he postpone his altruistic care and assistance to suit his own convenience. He was a man of usually grave demeanor, but at times the genial current of his soul rose high, and often his wit and merriment refreshed his companions. Who of us does not remember the recreation and diversion he afforded us? We all knew him well, and he was universally regarded with the kindest feeling. It was impossible when thrown into contact with him not to like him and be drawn to him. He had a kind word and a pleasant manner to everyone within the circle of his association.

We were shocked at the suddenness of his death. He had been designated by the Speaker as one of the funeral committee to attend the last sad rites of a deceased fellow-Congressman; but before he could render this solemn service he, too, was called away. We remember the unusual and striking circumstance, never before witnessed in the House, when three desks were covered with crape and flowers, and one of these was that of Major OTEY. How mysterious and inscrutable are the ways of Providence! How brittle the cord that binds us to life! How quick and sharp the ultimate summons cometh!

We all miss our departed colleague. We all deplore his death. His taking off is specially sad to his old comrades. Time and death are rapidly decimating the survivors of the awful conflict of the sixties in the last century, in which he bore an honorable part. The mortuary columns of the daily press are filled with the tidings of the passing away of veterans on either side, and the period hastens when there will none be left to relate from personal experience the story of that terrible struggle. When another decade shall have passed, it will be rare, indeed, if at all,

to find an ex-Confederate soldier in public life. The rush of years and the pressure of later generations are pushing them into the shades of retiracy from official stations and life's activities, but their transition will not be unnoticed. "They shall not go without their fame."

The Southland can never afford to ignore or subtract from its records and history its chivalry and devotion, its sacrifice and suffering, its contribution to the upbuilding of its places made waste and desolate by war, when the arbitrament of the bayonet had determined the issues of the conflict, as exhibited in the worth and work of these men of undaunted courage and consecration to their convictions of duty. In war and peace they have ever been "where only men were wanted and only men were found."

The winning side never lacks for champions; triumph insures its own immortality. But the duty remains with those of us who yet survive, as it will with our posterity when we are all gone, to perpetuate and keep green the memory and manhood of the Southern heroes who dedicated their loftiest efforts and offered their lives to the cause of liberty and truth, as it was given to them to see it. The victories they have accomplished in subsequent peace are no less renowned than their valor on the field of battle, for they have demonstrated the highest qualities of American citizenship, and displayed the utmost devotion and energy in the reparation of the woes and wounds that ensued the civil war.

Major OTEY was a gallant soldier. His record in war is without blot or blemish. The testimonials of his immediate people concerning his merits as a citizen are spontaneous and abundant. Those who knew him best, his friends and neighbors, before whom he went in and out, and who were familiar with his daily walk, are quick to affirm his many virtues. All speak well of him, and their mourning over his death was uni-

versal. The large and sorrowful congregation that attended his obsequies attested the great esteem in which he was held at his home, while the tribute on that occasion from the pulpit to his splendid manhood was highly affirmative of his probity and purity of character.

It may be truthfully said of him that he was a good man, faithful in all his public and private relations, upright in his deportment, and promptly obedient to every call of duty. Whatever may be the limitation of the heritage in this world's goods that he has left to his family and descendants, he has bestowed upon them the imperishable treasure of his "good name, which is better than riches." His career is closed; his useful life is ended; he has discharged the last debt which all humanity must pay. Let us hope that he is enjoying in a brighter, better clime the recompense of "the just made perfect."

ADDRESS OF MR. HAY, OF VIRGINIA.

MR. SPEAKER: "The paths of glory lead but to the grave;" and yet one who treads those paths with honor to himself leaves behind him a name and an example which uplift the aims of men and make the world better because he has lived. PETER JOHNSTON OTEY was such a man. In defense of his country he won honors and distinction. His service in the army was typical of the man: seeking no high command, having no great rank, he yet impressed his personality upon superiors and inferiors alike, and did his duty effectively and with consummate gallantry. Beloved and honored by his comrades to the last day of his life, he has joined those in the great beyond who by his side wrought in that great strife "where the grapes were bullets and the wine was blood."

He was one of those who accepted results, and when the war was over put his shoulder to the wheels of enterprise and progress. He aided in the upbuilding of the waste places of his beloved State, and from 1866 to the hour of his death he devoted the energies of his mind and the strength of his being to Virginia and Virginia's welfare. In public affairs he took a prominent part, and his advice and counsel were sought after by the wisest men, not only in Virginia, but in the country. His heart was pure, his motives high, and because of these attributes his influence was widespread and effective. Possessed of a loyal heart, other hearts sought and found in him a friend, "A very present help in trouble."

His service in this House was conspicuous for energy, for effectiveness in accomplishing results, for untiring efforts in behalf of his people, for an undivided attention to the wants of

his constituents, for unfailing courtesy, and for that uprightness of character which gained for him the sincere confidence of his fellow-members on this floor.

Buoyant in disposition, genial in intercourse, ever ready to comply with requests, considerate of all, he was beloved by all.

His loss to his colleagues from Virginia can never be supplied. With them he was in peculiar accord. It is no exaggeration to say that he was beloved by us all, trusted by us all, confided in by us all, looked up to by us all. Virginia has lost a devoted son who lived up to her best traditions. He rests in her consecrated soil; by the banks of his beloved river, whose murmur soothed him in infancy, he sleeps. Virginia will ever honor his memory. His name and his fame will be one of her precious keepsakes.

ADDRESS OF MR. MORRIS, OF MINNESOTA.

MR. SPEAKER: I do not rise for the purpose of pronouncing any extended eulogy upon our deceased friend. That has already been eloquently done by the members of his State delegation who have preceded me. But I think I have known Major OTEY longer and better perhaps than any member of the Virginia delegation, and I do not feel that I can let this occasion pass without saying something to show my appreciation of his many noble traits and his manly and sterling character. We were born in the same town, reared in the same community, educated at the same school, and for years before I went to the State of Minnesota were neighbors and friends.

My father was his father's friend, and it is a great satisfaction to me to feel that he was my friend. He was one of seven brothers who went from our city into the Confederate army, and all of whom served with consummate gallantry that cause which, whatever may be thought of it now, they believed in, and for which they were all ready to, and some of them did, give their lives. His brother, Col. Kirk Otey, was brought to my father's house in Richmond when he was desperately wounded in the bloody battles around that city in 1862, and for two generations the most cordial friendship has existed between our families. And so I think I can say that I knew Major OTEY perhaps better than he was known by any member of this House.

I knew him as brother, husband, father; as a private citizen and a public man, and in whatever relation or capacity I knew

him he was always the same able, honorable, upright, pure, and genial gentleman. Whether as bank cashier, insurance agent, railroad president, or member of this honorable body, he was always faithful to his obligations and ever punctual and attentive to his duties. If there was one characteristic more marked in him than any other, it was his capacity for organization, his close attention to and mastery of details, and his untiring energy in directing and guiding the organization he had created. Thus it was that he gained the prominence he attained in the community in which he lived, and established himself in the confidence of his neighbors.

Major OTEY served with conspicuous gallantry and ability throughout the entire civil war, commanding in one of the battles the brigade to which he belonged. He was, of course, imbued with the prejudices (if they may be so styled) and perhaps the hatreds of his people. Certainly he had their principles. But when the gallant fight had been made, and the war was over, and all was lost save honor, he gracefully and honestly and sincerely accepted the result and addressed himself to that business career which brought honor to him at home, and ended with his distinguished services in this House.

Virginia has produced many sons whose names will stand higher on the roll of fame than will that of Major OTEY, but she never had a son more loyal, more devoted, and more determined to serve her with heart and soul. Well might she be proud of him.

Major OTEY came of a family able, sincere, brave, chivalrous, but no scion of that family was abler, more sincere, braver, more chivalrous than he.

It so happened that we were on opposite sides in politics at a time in Virginia when contests were bitter and severe. The first time I ever ran for Congress he was the chairman of the

committee of the opposite political party, but I never knew or heard of his doing anything that might not be expected of an honorable opponent, and there was never a time when our personal friendship was severed or even strained.

When I came to this body, I found him here, and I have felt during all the time in which we were colleagues that, although still on opposite sides politically, there was no man here to whom I could go with greater assurance as a friend.

And so I say that I did not feel that I could let this occasion pass without bearing my feeble testimony to his noble and generous character. My sincere sympathy goes out to his wife, his children, and his many friends in the community where we were born and which he so faithfully represented, and I join with them in the belief that he has passed to a brighter and happier realm beyond the shadows of this fitful life. Peace to his ashes.

ADDRESS OF MR. SWANSON, OF VIRGINIA.

MR. SPEAKER: This House has assembled upon this sacred Sabbath to pay tribute to our distinguished colleagues who recently departed this life. With much eloquence deserved tribute has been paid to that eminent son of New York, AMOS CUMMINGS, whose loss we all deeply deplore. Virginia mingles her sorrow with all the rest of the country, and mourns with New York in the loss of her great son.

We, of Virginia, in the death of Maj. PETER J. OTEY, have sustained a great and irreparable loss, and take this as a fitting occasion to pay tribute to his illustrious services and preeminent virtues. There was no man in public life in Virginia who was more universally admired, more highly esteemed, than our deceased colleague. His popularity and his friends were not confined to his own district or to his own section, but they embraced the entire State.

Major OTEY illustrated in his personal traits of character, in his public life and public services, the best developments of Virginia character, which in purity, in force, and the best elements of humanity have been unsurpassed. He was a fair type of those Virginians who, commencing with the majestic Washington and ending with the matchless Lee, have made resplendent the history of Virginia the world over. His lineage was of the purest and best in the State. He was a worthy descendant of worthy and noted ancestry. He possessed all the lofty attributes and high ideals which characterize his ancestry. He was brave, truthful, honest, frank, candid, and loyal. I never knew a man possessing to a higher degree that great virtue which embodies what is known as personal integ-

rity and honor. Affable, pleasant, genial, and chivalric, he always possessed a host of friends and admirers.

A distinguished writer has well said that the brightest jewel that can decorate a man is courage, and the brightest jewel that can decorate a woman is purity. Courage in man and purity in woman have been the two great civilizing forces which have enabled mankind to attain its present development and progress. No braver heart ever fluttered in man than that which pulsed in the breast of Major OREY.

As a mere youth he rendered distinguished service in the late civil war, and many battlefields and rapid promotions gave testimony to his courage and superb qualities as a soldier. In a business career his honesty, industry, quick aptitude, knowledge, and attention to business accomplished good results. Coming from a war with a fortune which he inherited wasted and destroyed, he rapidly built up a successful insurance business, and became noted as the most successful banking and financial officer of his section. Under great difficulties he built and constructed the Lynchburg and Durham Railroad, which has been of great benefit and brought great blessings to his city and section. He was president of this road and operated it with much ability until it was purchased and merged into a larger system.

In the politics of Virginia he has been potential, exerting beneficial and a widespread influence in the State. In the campaign in Virginia which culminated in the overthrow of repudiation and Mahoneism in that State none deserve more credit for efficient service than Major OREY. His powers of organization, his silent and persistent work, his wise counsel and leadership constituted a large factor in the victory which the Democracy achieved in 1883. He always manifested a great interest in public affairs. His party loved and trusted him fully and completely.

For six years he has represented the State of Virginia upon the national Democratic committee, a high honor which his party was glad to bestow upon him unanimously, and which he held at the time of his death and would have continued to hold as long as he lived. He never asked for a public office until 1894, when he was elected to Congress from the Sixth Congressional district of Virginia, and which position he held at the time of his death and would have continued to hold as long as he lived. No Representative from Virginia had the confidence, the love, and affection of his constituency to a greater degree than Major OTEY. There was no Representative in this body more attentive to his duties or discharged his public duties and served his constituency more faithfully and patriotically than our deceased colleague, and I believe his unfortunate illness and death largely resulted from his excessive work and his strict attention to the duties of his position.

The humblest request from the humblest constituent of his he treated as a command to be obeyed, and only those who have been intimately associated with him realize the amount of work he accomplished and the strict and continuous attention he paid to the duties of his office. I can say justly that I have known no Representative since I have been in Congress more faithful, more efficient, and more capable than Major OTEY.

He had a strong, clear, masculine mind, which would grasp public questions with force and clearness. He knew what was right, and his vote and influence were always in that direction. No man has ever served in this body whose public life was purer and freer from blemish. He was an attractive speaker and was always listened to with attention by the House. I do not believe there was a member of this House who was more highly esteemed, more generally loved and liked, than Major OTEY.

During the last years of his service in this House I had the pleasure of being his desk mate. During this time he was possessed of a fatal illness which he knew ultimately must terminate seriously, yet none would ever have judged this from his conduct or manner. He was always cheerful, buoyant, bright and sunshiny, manly, courageous, active, and energetic to the end. Nothing has more impressed me than to see this, knowing, as I did, his serious illness. It exhibited far more than any language I possess can express his brave, courageous heart, his firm will, and energetic determination.

Thackeray, in his great novel *Vanity Fair*, has well said that the world is a looking-glass and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. If he smiles upon it, it smiles upon him; if he loves it, it loves him, invariably mirroring back a true picture of the man presented. This is a profound truth which is illustrated fully in the life and death of our distinguished friend. He loved the world and its people, and it showered him with its esteem and affection. He smiled upon the world with bright smiles, and it met him with smiles and friends. He treated the world well, honestly, and fairly, and it gave him its esteem, its regard, confidence, and affection.

When I went to Lynchburg to his burial services I was deeply impressed with this great truth; from all portions of his district and State people came to pay tribute to his worth and virtue. In his home city all business was suspended, and it seemed as if every person of that city felt that they had experienced a personal loss.

Such are the rewards which await manly, honorable, and pure lives such as was led by our late colleague. He discharged the duties and performed all the obligations of his life courageously and completely.

A more devoted husband never lived. His wife was his constant companion, and participated in all of his work, shared all of his joys and disappointments, and divided with him the work and toil incident to his office. Nothing has ever touched me more or furnished me more eloquent proof of Major OTEY'S high qualities of mind and heart than the sweet, lasting intimacy and affection between himself and wife. He loved to a passionate degree his children and grandchildren, which they returned with deep intensity and esteem. He was loved and esteemed by his neighbors, his colleagues in Congress, his State, and by all who were brought in contact with him.

His life constitutes a life of success; one of many achievements; one deserving of great commendation; one which should be imitated, and one whose influence must be lasting and beneficial. Such a life constitutes a rich heritage and solace to his family and friends, adds additional luster to his State, and furnishes an example worthy to be followed by those possessed of the responsibilities of a public life.

ADDRESS OF MR. DE ARMOND, OF MISSOURI.

MR. SPEAKER: The great question in life respecting any of us is not so much who our ancestors were as what we are and what we do. It is true, nevertheless, that what we are and what we do and what we may do depends very largely upon the inheritance of birth. Those who come of good ancestry, who trace their line through heroic stock, who track back through good lives, have a better assurance, enter life with a better promise of success, than those who come in less kindly endowed by nature. And yet nature has a way of her own of gathering up through the years and through all conditions, good and bad, sifting and assorting, and from time to time, from sources unpretentious and unpromising, combining happily the elements which make the very best and the very highest of human kind.

The friend to whose memory we pay tribute this day was happy in that his ancestry was historic and of excellent quality. He inherited from both his mother and his father qualities which are best expressed and best summarized in the one phrase which has become historic. He came from a line of Virginia gentlemen, and he was himself worthy of that line and a typical "Virginia gentleman."

He was hardly more than a boy when the war broke out. Fresh from the Virginia Military Institute, just a little while away from the schoolbooks and discipline of that institution, just a little while abroad in the work of men, when the tocsin of war sounded and the great crisis in the history of our country and in the history of so many of our people individually was

upon him and upon all. In retrospect we certainly can not wonder that Major OTEY took precisely the course which he did take. Youthful as he was, of course he had never thought or read or speculated deeply upon the general questions of secession and of States' rights or of national power and of national rights.

He had the education of a soldier. There had been instilled into him for four years the elements necessary to make an officer, and to them he had added, by way of inheritance, patriotism and an intense love of home and of old Virginia. To him the war meant invasion, as it did to so many others; to his ardent soul risk and danger, destruction and death, threatened, impended, unless resistance could be effective, to all that was worth preserving, to all that he loved. When the note of preparation for invasion came from over the border, and when later the tread of armed men was heard echoing over the hills and along the valleys and by the streams of old Virginia, he and others like him stopped not to reason or to speculate.

They had no time for abstractions. The concrete and only question of the day was upon them. OTEY, with his brothers, seven in all—what a heroic family it must have been—cast his lot with his own people, in his own land, with his neighbors, with his friends, with the citizenship and the chivalry of Virginia, and stood for the home that he loved against the force that menaced it.

Well he bore his part in the dreadful conflicts of four years. He did it, as did his illustrious chieftain, the great leader of the armies of the South, without bitterness, without malevolence, without envy, without feeling of enmity toward any individual or force engaged in warfare upon the other side. He simply followed the course of duty as he saw it; fought without a desire to inflict wanton injury, but with the intent and desire to protect, to shield, to save.

Coming through the war, this sunny-hearted and brave-spirited, kindly, just, and broad-minded man, after the field had been swept with the storm of shot and shell, and after hundreds and thousands of the bravest and best of the North and South and of the world had perished, when the blessings of peace came, no reconstruction was needed either in the genial heart or mind or life of our friend.

Genial and kindly, noble and magnanimous, brave and chivalrous, through the storm of battle he carried to the dawn of peace and the struggles of life beyond it those sterling qualities which did not need development, having been inherited and developed in stern practice in the life which he led fighting for Virginia and for home when Virginia and home were menaced. He filled life with charity and a great desire to do good.

Loving home and Virginia, his love grew and expanded until it embraced all the people of the Union—North and South, East and West—whether great or lowly, soldier or civilian, rich or poor. Aye, it extended even beyond the confines of country and the line of fellow-citizenship; it embraced the whole world. He was a man who went through life without desire to do harm to any, without a feeling of malevolence toward any, and with an ever present, pulsating desire to do good to all with whom he came in contact.

No wonder that this man was well beloved. No wonder that he had friends by the score, by the hundreds, by the thousands, and perhaps not a solitary enemy, for he did unto no man anything on account of which he could be his enemy. He was so broad minded and kindly that nobody could find in his life anything upon which enmity could fasten. So we find him throughout life a model character, manly and humane, sweet and charitable, industrious, painstaking, cheerfully helpful to all.

We did not know it then—we know it now—that our friend was for weeks before his death really and sorely afflicted. He knew, as has been remarked in these eulogies, that the mark of death was set upon him. He knew that it would not be many weeks, months, or years until he would be gathered to his fathers; but he made it known to none. He made no complaint. To the end he was cheery and helpful, industrious and patient. While awaiting the end he forgot not the duties which lay between him and dissolution; he forgot not the duties of the hour; but, taxing his waning strength, he discharged those duties with the same degree of cheerfulness, with the same disposition to be helpful and kindly, as in the very prime and flush and strength of life.

He appeared to be a man exceedingly free from worry and care. Having no designs that had to be pursued by furtive means, no ends to be accomplished except in direct and honorable ways, he lived in the light, loving and greatly enjoying the fellowship and communion of kindred spirits.

In the three terms he served in Congress, during which time I also was a member, so far as I recollect, I never noticed upon his brow the evidence of care; I never saw by his bearing that the hand of trouble was upon him, except, I think, as I now recall it, during the time shortly preceding his death.

Being of an exceedingly affectionate nature; he was loyalty itself, ever true and faithful to friends. He came to regard, and did regard, everybody in his Congressional district, so far as he could help him or advance him, as being peculiarly under his protection, and having the right to call upon him in every hour of need. He was ever ready to do for the humblest as well as the mightiest whatever he might do, whatever the necessities might require or suggest.

He looked upon his constituents much as a father looks upon his children. He had an affection for them. He could not

think with patience or satisfaction of the possibility of loosing them from that care and that protection and that helpfulness which he might extend to them as their Representative in Congress.

Thus it was that during the time when there was pending in his own State legislation with reference to redistricting I thought—and I believe others who observed him and who enjoyed friendship and communion with him also thought, because the signs were quite evident—that he was disturbed more than we ever before knew him to be; not so much because there was danger of his losing his seat in Congress by the redistricting, which might leave him among strangers, but primarily because he might, by reason of the change in Congressional districts, be forced to part with friends who had elected him to office and whom he had served, forced to part even from those who had tried to defeat him for office, all of whom he had served as the Representative in Congress of all the people.

I am satisfied that this weighed upon him, and, added to the infirmities which were already accumulating too thick on his devoted head, really tended to hasten the end. He felt somehow that to lose out of his district any of the counties which constituted the territory which sent him to Congress, and which he had represented so well and striven so faithfully to serve, would be something in the nature of a personal loss, a severing of the ties of friendship. A redistricting which tore up his district and scattered the fragments seemed to him like taking away from him those to whom he was attached, and in the evening of life, with his infirmities heavy upon him, leaving him to form new ties and new relationships, personal and political.

But even these things, these cares that pressed upon his life here, that disturbed him—for he felt that without fault of his a safe district was likely to be changed into a doubtful one—did

not harass him so much because of what he might lose as because the redistricting tended to break up the associations so happy to him and so much cherished by him. This worry, making common cause with the bodily ills which he suffered, broke him down and, I fear, carried him off both suddenly and prematurely.

We were all very much shocked when the news came that Major OTEY was dead. We had not observed that he was failing. We had not observed that there was less strength day by day for some time. He was so cheery, the soul of good humor, the very essence of good fellowship, the very personification of helpfulness, that we could not realize, and we did not realize, that our friend was soon to pass away; and so when the news came, it came with all the force of a shock. As we learned the details, we knew that he had been different from what we saw him only for a few days. Decay had progressed just a little farther, and he was unable to move about in his accustomed ways. The struggle was short, and the old soldier was found prepared for the death which he had faced upon many a field without flinching.

I have often thought what a spectacle that is—the peaceful death, the body dying first, consciousness remaining clear to the end. How helpful it might be if one, without himself dying, could realize and experience what there is in the mind of a well-constituted man, such as Major OTEY was, when the shadows lengthen, when the final stroke is near, when the inevitable hour has almost struck, when the sands of life are running, running, almost run out, when there is in the ears the sound of the wash of the waters of the mystic river which all must cross, in the full possession of his faculties, with all the joys of earth about him, but fading fast, finally fading, with friends and relatives gathered at his bedside—what a feeling it must be, what an experience! But we all must take the

journey alone, and no one can relate the experience to another, and no one can taste its fruit except he himself pluck them as the final act of life here and the initial act of life beyond.

But speculations about these things, however seductive they are and however we are drawn to them, drawn to them time after time as the grave opens for one after another of our friends, are ever speculations which lead simply to more speculations and which only can be answered finally and demonstrated as to their truthfulness or the fact that they are baseless by our own experience.

It is worth while, however, as we pass along through life, with all its trials and its triumphs, with all its good deeds and its bad deeds, sometimes satisfied with what we do and at other times greatly dissatisfied, sometimes pleased with what our friends or our neighbors or our fellow-citizens or fellow-beings in the great human band do, sometimes dissatisfied, sometimes displeased, sometimes with the aid of others trying to accomplish what we regard as great and good, sometimes exerting our best energies, drawing all the force and all the will and all the power that we can command into the work of overcoming or even destroying those of our kind who do not think or see as we do, it is well in all these varying and trying experiences of life, in all its peace and happiness, with all its failures and all its successes, when we can recur to and dwell upon a life like that of our friend. Here was a man who discharged his duty void of offense. Here was a man forceful, but who never found it necessary to draw on his powers to the injury of anyone—who wounded none.

Eulogy often is meaningless exaggeration; eulogy often is worthless, because there is no symmetry about it and no regard for facts or fitness in it; but we are speaking to-day of a man who was among the noblest of his kind, a man who possessed in high degree, unadulterated and undefiled, many

of the grandest elements found in human nature. All who knew him, all who enjoyed the pleasure and profit of his friendship, all who were placed by association with him, can recollect him with pleasure, and we can, if it be possible for us to do so, model our own lives and direct our own conduct, in some particulars at least, by the example that he has left us.

We speak to-day of a departed friend of whom high praise is but justice, whose life may be commended without fulsome eulogy, and whose death may be mourned without feigned sorrow.

ADDRESS OF MR. RHEA, OF VIRGINIA.

MR. SPEAKER: The life, character, and virtues of Major OTEY have been so fully, justly, and vividly portrayed by others, that it only remains for me to say a few words in paying a humble tribute to the late Representative of the Sixth Virginia district.

I had known Major OTEY for several years, and he was one of the most lovable men I ever met. He was as tender and gentle as a woman. He had endeared himself to the people of his district by his ability and integrity, his strict devotion to duty, his indomitable energy, and his genial disposition.

I have never known a man more unselfish, or who took greater pride or seemed happier in serving others. He was not a man to promise everything and do nothing. He was essentially a man who did things. He never procrastinated. He would not say, "Wait until to-morrow or next week," but now was always the accepted time with him.

Just a few days before his fatal illness I went to him and told him I was anxious to get a bill reported by a committee of which he was a member, and he said, "I will attend to it at once," and the bill was reported that day.

It seemed to be a pleasure for him to aid others, and he was, in my judgment, not only for the country at large, but especially for the people of his district, one of the most valuable, efficient, and patriotic Representatives who ever occupied a seat upon this floor.

Mr. Speaker, I do not believe I could pay a more fitting or truer tribute to the memory of our beloved friend than to use his own words spoken by him in this House on March 24, 1900, in paying a tribute to Hon. Sydney P. Epes. His words were

not only true of the life and character of our lamented friend Sydney Epes, but how especially applicable they are to his own life and character will be readily seen by all who knew him. Major OTEY on that occasion said:

Mr. Speaker, it has been truly said that the crown and glory of life is character. It is the noblest possession of man, constituting a rank in itself and an estate in the general good will, dignifying every station and exalting every position in society, wielding greater power than wealth and achieving honor without the petty bickering and jealousies attending fame.

Sydney P. Epes possessed character which carried with it irresistible power—strong to do good, no less strong to resist evil. Integrity of word and deed was his backbone, and truth and sincerity formed the essence of his manly nature that gave a loyalty to "virtue which served her without livery."

He cultivated the habit of happy thought, and his genial spirit and charming temper were as "timid violets with their richest fragrance unaware," yet filling the surroundings with wonderful sweetness. His graceful demeanor toward all was a constant source of pleasure, and his gentleness was like the silent influence of light, giving color to the environments. His bearing toward superiors or inferiors, high or low, the humble or the lofty, was marked in his respect alike for all.

Good manners gilded his every action, and in speaking a kind word and in doing a kind thing he always enhanced their value.

He was a gentleman in its largest sense, a dignity in itself, commanding the homage and respect of every generous mind.

He adorned every station in life to which he was called, depending not on fashion, but on moral worth; not on personal possessions, but on personal qualities.

His law was rectitude of purpose; his standard, probity of word and deed; his motto, virtue.

He was a poor man in this world's goods, but rich in all the elements that go to fashion the most elevated models of human kind. The words "nature's nobleman" were stamped on the model which formed him.

Frank and open, he despised deceit, and he held honor and virtue as beloved twin sisters, not to be hurt if assailed, not to be enthralled if surprised.

He was a friend, yes, a true friend, whose counsel was not based on flattery, neither was it crooked by selfish ends.

His friendship, perfectly sincere, unselfish, and pure, was a treasure to those possessing it. It was in no sense an obligation to be met; it had no day of maturity, no days of grace; it bore no interest. No demand for payment, no value received, was written across its face. It was payable never. It was the possessor's to use when and where deemed proper. It

was too lofty to serve an ignoble purpose, and, like the forest oak, it grew more and more deeply rooted as time wore on.

His benevolence and charity were the children of his generosity, and his candle threw its penetrating beams into the dark recesses of the countless homes of the poor, whose tears mingle with ours at his untimely end. The "prayer of want and the plaint of woe" always touched his generous heart. We are all better for having known Sydney P. Epes, and the world is better for his having lived in it.

Truth was to him as a pearl, that showed best in the light of open day and needed no artifice to disclose its purity. He had no patience with the semblance of delusion that tampered with it. He had lofty ambition and achieved distinguished honor, but was ever free from the canker, envy, in his efforts to excel.

In his death he exemplified the life described by the Psalmist as one—
"That walketh uprightly, and worketh righteously, and speaketh the truth in his heart."

It is my sad privilege to plant a flower on his grave, watered with the tears of memory, and thus to pay my last tribute to him whose death was the crown of a useful life.

PETER J. OTEY was a noble son of the Old Dominion.

He served her well and faithfully in war and in peace.

In his death the country has lost a patriotic servant; his State a loyal and devoted son, and his district an ideal Representative.

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ADDRESS OF MR. MCCALL, OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MR. SPEAKER: PETER J. OTEY was a rare spirit. Compared with some careers, his term of service in this House was not a long one. He took much less of its time in debate than his abilities fairly entitled him to claim, and yet he spoke enough to reveal himself to those of the members who did not know him personally well. The prime quality of his speaking was the rich, wholesome, and thoroughly American humor with which he delighted the House. That is a quality which no bad man can possess. It is the shining of the kindly and benignant light of a good spirit.

I knew him also in his relation to the Virginia Military Institute, of which he was a prond and devoted graduate, and for which he cherished a loyal affection. He was a genial, chivalric gentleman, such a man as would be sure to command the love of his friends. The esteem in which his neighbors held him was shown by the tenderness of the last tributes paid his memory in the beautiful city in which he had lived. Upon the faces of the thronging crowds was the sadness of a personal grief, and the presence of so many of the splendid heroes of the Southern armies attested their sorrow over the loss of an old comrade, who bore upon his body the scars of the tremendous struggle in which they had so bravely taken part. His capacity for rendering loyal and efficient public service was gratefully recognized by his constituency, and the Representatives of the State of Virginia have to-day borne fitting witness to the hold he had upon the people he repre-

sented. Those whose fortune it was to know him long and intimately have spoken more fully of his character and life. I only rise to mingle my voice with theirs, to express my keen sense of personal loss, and to add my personal tribute to the memory of our friend whose noble qualities will long be held in affectionate remembrance.

ADDRESS OF MR. RIXEY, OF VIRGINIA.

MR. SPEAKER: Major OTEY was more than a colleague—he was a friend. Preceding me to the House of Representatives, where I met him for the first time, our acquaintance ripened into esteem, confidence, and friendship. He was of a lovable nature, and made friends with all with whom he came in contact. A Confederate soldier, he had the pleasure of counting among his warmest friends the honored Speaker of the House of Representatives and many others who, like him, had fought upon the Union side in the great conflict between the States.

Educated at the Virginia Military Institute, he early responded to the call to arms and served with distinguished gallantry throughout the great civil strife, and during the remainder of his life carried on and in his body not only the scars, but the bullets received upon the field of honor. Upon the return of peace he engaged in business enterprises; and in railroad, banking, and insurance proved himself a capable, thorough, and successful business man. Unlike many of the successful business men of the present day, he amassed no fortune, but left to his friends and relatives a prouder heritage—that of a life well spent; brave, honest, capable—that of a patriot and a statesman. He believed in fair dealing and loved the right; and, undimmed by any shadow, the example of his life still lives in undiminished luster in the memory of a life well spent in public and private stations. He possessed in an eminent degree not only the affections of the people of his district, but the esteem and confidence of his State and

party, and for some years prior to his death was the Virginia member of the national Democratic committee.

Not a professional man, and yet not a man of wealth, he was selected by his fellow-countrymen to represent them in the Fifty-fourth Congress. To those who knew Major OREY this was not surprising. Genial and approachable, he had, in every walk of life, under the most trying and perilous circumstances, been proven loyal to his State, true in his friendships, and absolutely incorruptible and unimpeachable in all of the transactions of life—the best type of the American patriot.

After his first election to the House of Representatives there was never any question as to his successor. Though elected four times, he never had an opponent for the nomination after the first contest. His service was so acceptable that he was truly a Representative for life.

He was justly proud of his hold upon the affections of his people, and we well remember the pain and anguish the probability of a division of his district caused him. He plunged into the contest with all and more than his accustomed energy—bent on preventing, if possible, the dismemberment of his beloved district. No people ever had a more faithful Representative. No Representative ever had a more appreciative and, I might say, affectionate constituency.

On the eve of a renomination without opposition, in the city and house where he was born, he laid down his life peacefully, quietly, bravely. The end was not wholly unexpected. We who knew him intimately knew that he did not look forward to a long life. He expressed no vain regrets as to his condition, but conscientiously discharged his duty to the last.

I believe his end was as he would have chosen. In the full possession of his faculties, with but few hours of pain; in the presence of his beloved wife, who had shared his joys and sorrows, who had been in very truth his life partner, his helpmate,

his beloved on whom he leaned for comfort, encouragement, courage, and support, and she was all; surrounded by his children, of whom he was ever proud, and of whom he took delight in talking to his intimate friends; in the house of his fathers, he gave back to his Maker, as peacefully and calmly as the sunlight fades from the sky, the life he had received. It was the "gathering of ripened fruit."

The telegram announcing his death was a great shock. The House was already in mourning for Hon. A. J. Cummings, a distinguished member from New York, to whose eulogies we have just listened, and scarcely were the badges of mourning placed upon our colleague's desk before we were startled by the announcement that another, and this time the Hon. Joshua S. Salmon, an honored Representative from the State of New Jersey, had, even while he appeared in the most robust health, been "touched by the finger of God and slept."

On a beautiful May day, surrounded by his old comrades in arms, by a multitude of his fellow-citizens from all the ranks and walks of life, by a delegation of his colleagues of the House of Representatives and from the Senate of the United States, and by the governor of his Commonwealth, to the sweet strains of the beautiful hymn—

Beyond the sunset's glow
There is a brighter world I know,

we laid him to rest in the beautiful cemetery of his best-loved city and State, at the base of the great Blue Ridge Mountains, which lift their peaks into the very clouds, as if to fathom the unexplored beyond.

There is a resurrection and a life beyond the sunset's glow, and we who knew our friend believe that he will live with his beloved, where mansions are prepared for those who have lived lives of kindness, honesty, and truth, and who love the Lord.

ADDRESS OF MR. GRAFF, OF ILLINOIS.

MR. SPEAKER: I feel it my duty to pay a brief, modest, and informal tribute to the memory of Hon. PETER J. OTEY. During the past three sessions of Congress it has been my pleasure to be quite intimately associated with him. He was a member of the Committee on Claims of the House, of which I happened to be chairman. During the last session of Congress he was associated with me on the subcommittee, where we were engaged almost daily in mutual work. It was this committee where was done most of his laborious committee work.

I owe it to PETER J. OTEY that I pay tribute to his memory, because I feel indebted to him. I feel that I have obtained benefit because of the personal contact with him which was my privilege during the past two years.

After all, a human life preaches the most forceful sermon. Deeds are more forceful than words, but character is more forceful than either. After all, it is not what we accomplish, but it is what we are, that is important. Accomplishment may depend upon the accident of opportunity, but character depends upon ourselves. PETER J. OTEY lived a life of integrity, benevolence, charity, industry, and patriotism, and thus taught these virtues and made them attractive to others.

Two members of the House of Representatives who have passed away during this session were members of the Committee on Claims. One of those was Representative OTEY, and the other Representative Salmon. It is a matter of self-congratulation that in both these men were found most gentle qualities of heart and most thorough and most manly qualities of mind.

On May 5, the day after Major OTEY's death, the Committee on Claims assembled, as they had been called together with the expectation of performing the ordinary work of the day, and passed these resolutions:

The Committee on Claims have heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. PETER JOHNSTON OTEY, of Virginia, who for several terms was a faithful and efficient member of this committee: Therefore,

Be it resolved by the Committee on Claims of the House of Representatives, That in the death of the Hon. PETER J. OTEY, a Representative from the State of Virginia, the Committee on Claims have suffered a great loss in being deprived of the valuable services of Mr. OTEY as a member of the committee, and sincerely testify to his generous spirit, integrity, unflagging industry, and ability, and that the members of this committee individually all feel that they have lost in him a friend and a liberal, broad-minded coworker.

Be it resolved, as a further mark of respect, That the committee do now adjourn, and that these resolutions be spread upon the records of this committee, and a copy thereof be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

I was reared in a Union soldier's home, from which a father and two brothers went forth on the Federal side to battle for the preservation of the Union.

Prior to my experience in this House, beginning with the Fifty-fourth Congress, I had no knowledge of Southern life or Southern character save that obtained by reading. My own experience had brought with me only those things which would conduce to a prejudice against Southern life, Southern character, and Southern aspirations. I little dreamed eight years ago that I would find myself delivering a sincere eulogy to an ex-Confederate soldier during my service here. Without yielding any of my own convictions of the measures of the period of the war of the rebellion, I feel that I have somewhat altered my views of the men of that period who were then against us. I believe Mr. OTEY to have been a fair example of the high type of that portion of American life which descended from the Cavaliers. I feel proud of this departed friend who was born

and continued to live until his death in the great State of Virginia—who performed his duty as he saw it.

His life stretched from 1840 to 1902, covering a most important epoch in our history. He was rich in reminiscences, and oftentimes before the committee had commenced its labors he was in the habit of giving us various experiences of army life. Through it all there was not even a suggestion of resentfulness against the victorions, nor was there ever a suggestion of regret of any attitude that he had taken in the great war. There was never a suggestion of the thought that he was wrong in his battle for the Southern cause, but there was a recognition of the fact that the victory came to the Federal side, and with that victory he proposed to contribute all of his influence and all the force of his character to make that victory for the good of his country. Under the new conditions he took his place to do the best he could for his country.

He was an optimist. He was not addicted to looking on the blue side and the gloomy side of life. He hoped for the best. He believed that men were honest. He was slow to believe that they were otherwise, and hence in making up his opinion concerning the many claims which pressed upon us for solution and adjudication if he had any disposition to err it was upon the side of believing that there was no wrong in particular claims which were presented to us.

Another weakness that he had was that of a noble man, and that weakness was on the side of generosity. If he believed that the claim presented was from one who needed the money, one who had a hard battle in life with which to contend, his disposition was to vote in the affirmative, on the theory that if he erred in his decisions upon the committee it was better to err on the side of the weaker rather than on the side of the great, strong, wealthy Government.

Therefore I feel gratified that on this occasion, through these memorial addresses, delineating correctly and truthfully the life of PETER J. OTEY, the country may get a better notion of the level of character and morality which pervades this House. My own experience for the past eight years has led me to believe that the vast majority of the members who come here give to their duties the very best of their service, the very best of their ability and of conscientious effort; and that upon both sides of the House, contrary to opinions which erroneously prevail, perhaps, all over the country, or in different sections, the great majority of the business done by this House is not transacted in a partisan way, and it is only upon strictly partisan questions that we range upon the one side and the other at the bidding of party. For the most part the great bulk of the business transacted by this body is transacted from the standpoint of the patriot, of the representative of all the people; and hence the needs of every section will be faithfully responded to, no matter what party shall prevail, in the majority of our deliberations.

Major OTEY believed in his fellow-man. He loved his kind. As has been stated, there is probably not another member of this House who has done so many things for his associates in the way of service on his committee as has been done in the past year and a half by PETER J. OTEY.

He always looked, as I said, for a better day out of the gloom; and may we trust, may we feel justified by his life, that he to-day has entered into a better day—into an eternal morning.

ADDRESS OF MR. WILLIAM W. KITCHIN, OF NORTH
CAROLINA.

MR. SPEAKER: Just a word, for I am sure I can add nothing to the splendid eulogies which have already been spoken upon the life and character of our deceased friend. I feel, however, that I could not let this occasion pass without paying some slight tribute to his worth.

In 1865 my father and Major OTEY were friends and fellow-prisoners of war at Fort Delaware. That of itself would have attracted me to Major OTEY. He was one of the few men in Congress whom I knew before I came here, having known him for eight years before I was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress.

He was a civil engineer, a brave and gallant Confederate soldier, a banker, and a practical railroad man before he entered public life, and became distinguished in each business he had pursued. The greatest material monument to his energy and wisdom is the Lynchburg and Durham Railroad, now a part of the Norfolk and Western system, running through my county. To him more than to anyone else was the construction of that road due. The entire people of the good country opened up by that road will cherish his memory with profound appreciation of the great service he rendered them in the building of that line of railway.

My district in North Carolina adjoins his district in Virginia. In my own county and district Major OTEY had many personal friends, attached to him by strong ties of great regard and happy association. I have had many opportunities of knowing the high esteem, the warm affection, and the loyal confidence

freely given to him by his large constituency. I believe that no man in this body was in closer touch with the people of his district than was our deceased friend.

Before his election to Congress he had been chairman of his Congressional executive committee, and in that capacity had come to know personally the great majority of the influential men in the various neighborhoods of his district. After his election, in my judgment he gave as much of his personal attention to the needs, the correspondence, and the little matters of business intrusted to his care by his constituents as any man in this House. I can add my testimony to that of his colleagues who have already spoken, that in all this body no man was more diligent or attentive to business than he. He was in truth a good, a splendid Representative, and deserved the plaudit from his people, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

As a man, he was candid, courageous, honest, full of sympathy and humanity; just such a man as one delights to honor and rejoices to call his friend. He carried sunshine and happiness, comfort and encouragement to those who sought his counsel. As a friend, he was loyal and true; as a husband and father, kind, considerate, and devoted. We have missed him. We shall miss him. No one is more conscious than myself of the inadequacy of words to fitly portray this man's life and character. I shall not attempt it. Words can not compensate for his loss, but in his life—honest, manly, candid, energetic, and faithful—we find much consolation and regard it as an inspiration to struggling men, teaching them the lessons of fidelity, industry, ability, integrity, and kindness. The inevitable mystery has borne him from us, as it will hereafter bear us from others, and we must submit. We shall cherish his virtues. His memory will always be pleasant to us. Peace to his ashes—joy to his soul.

ADDRESS OF MR. LAMB, OF VIRGINIA.

MR. SPEAKER: In the quiet of this Sabbath day we turn from the arduous duties of life to the contemplation of death.

How inexorable is death! "All that live must die, passing through nature to eternity." How intrusive is death! There is no age nor condition into which it will not intrude its presence. Since these ceremonies begun it has entered the homes of thousands. The humble and the great, the rich and poor, alike fall before this enemy of mankind. There is no escape from the grim monster. Vain man in pride declares, "I will build me larger barns wherein to store my goods." A voice in deep and solemn tones replies: "Thou fool, this night shall thy soul be required of thee." A dreamer sees in the dark an ill-omened bird perched upon his chamber door, and to his imprecations he hears but one response—"Nevermore!" "Nevermore!"

So there is a spirit which haunts us night and day, in toil or sport, in sunshine or sorrow, in sin or in righteousness, evermore repeating this warning:

Vain man, thy fond pursuits forbear;
Repent, thy end is nigh.
Death, at the furthest, can't be far,
O! think before thou die.

How dreadful is death! "All we know or dream or fear of agony" is embodied in death. The youngest of us may, the oldest of us must, soon be ushered into the unknown world from whence come no tidings of those who have gone before.

Nature, experience, conscience, all sound in our ears the melancholy truth,

To die—to sleep.
To sleep! perchance to dream: ay! there's the rub,
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause.

The numerous deaths in this and the two previous Congresses—three from my own State, Virginia—emphasize these sorrowful but suggestive utterances: “In the midst of life we are in death;” “Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of trouble;” “He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.”

The last summons came unexpectedly to our friend and colleague, though possibly not without warning to himself. Only the day before he left this city, seeking rest and quiet at his home in Lynchburg, I sat by him in this House talking over some matters that had recently given him much concern. When I asked after his health and expressed the hope that he would soon be with us again, he laid his hand over his heart and remarked: “There is something wrong here; I can not tell what will be the result.” In a few days the wires flashed to us the sad intelligence that our colleague had passed from earth to the great beyond.

In the death of Hon. PETER J. OTEY the Sixth Congressional district of Virginia lost a faithful and efficient Representative and the State a true and loyal son, who served her well in war and peace. A faithful and devoted husband, an affectionate father and grandfather, and a warm-hearted and sympathetic friend has been removed from the companionship of those whom he delighted to supply with every needed comfort and cheer with the words of affection and good will that

came from a heart unusually free from selfishness as well as envy and uncharitableness.

Were I asked to point out in a word the leading trait of character in our departed colleague, I would say that charity was his crowning virtue. During the five years of somewhat intimate association with him I never heard him speak unkindly of anyone. His political opponents will, I am sure, bear willing testimony to this. Although possessing a fund of humor that he employed at times with telling effect, he never used this power to detract from another or in such a manner as to leave any sting of bitterness behind. He was ever ready to serve a friend, and would put himself to any trouble in order to aid a colleague. In this respect, as well as in other qualifications, he was well equipped for his arduous duties as a member of the Committee on Claims.

Many others here, besides myself, will testify to the truth of this observation. His industry was equally conspicuous. This gave him a hold upon his district. No member of the Virginia delegation worked more constantly and effectively for his people. His constituents often spoke to me of his untiring zeal in their behalf. Had he lived it is my belief that he would have remained in Congress as long as he desired. I take this occasion to bear willing testimony to his helpfulness. He had served in the Fifty-fourth Congress. I came in the Fifty-fifth. I had known him slightly as a business man and a useful citizen, but knew him in spirit as a gallant Confederate soldier. This tie soon drew us together and he was prompt to offer such suggestions and assistance as a new member always appreciates and can never forget.

His acquaintance with the details of the work here soon attracted my attention, and I was not slow to follow his example and profit by his advice. He had a taste for his work as well as ability to perform it. Men of extraordinary

ability are sometimes failures as Representatives for lack of the taste, tact, and industry that are absolutely necessary in order to meet the demands of an exacting or, possibly, censorious constituency. With an adaptability to the work and ability to perform it, Major OTEY had acquired the experience necessary for the duties of his position, and was giving his district and State a splendid service when Death laid his cold hand upon him and transferred his immortal spirit to the better land, whose Maker had endowed our friend with a generous heart and loving disposition.

In the death of our colleague another of that incomparable body of men, "the glorious infantry of the Army of Northern Virginia," has passed from earth's scenes to the celestial city, not made with hands, whose builder is God.

I have not spoken of our friend's faith; we may well judge his faith by his works, for we know that "Faith without works is dead." The generous disposition and gentle qualities our colleague possessed come through the inspiration of a spirit that is not of earth; hence we may infer that our friend had learned more of the things of the spirit than he revealed to those not bound to him by the ties of home and consanguinity. Of one thing I am sure, our friend had the unshaken faith of the Confederate soldier in the justice and right of his course; and there are soldiers all over Virginia to-day—I often hear them express themselves—who believe that a good and merciful Father above will look with special favor upon and prepare places for the men who sacrificed so much for liberty and home. Many of these, now three score years of age, are struggling with poverty and burdened with cares, while a large majority, with rare spiritual faith, are looking for a heavenly land. A few believe in the law of compensation, and are satisfied that the Confederate soldier will have the full reward for all his toils and sacrifices

and losses when the Great King above pensions those who deserve as well as those who win success.

In this House in the Fifty-fifth Congress we had thirty-two ex-Confederate soldiers. Major OTEY prepared a careful list of these. We remember the interest he took in a banquet at which was gathered these thirty-two Representatives, with sixteen of the Senate. He was in his element that night as he listened to and himself recounted the war scenes of forty years ago.

The Fifty-eighth Congress will not number twenty ex-Confederates. On both sides of this Chamber the soldiers who met in conflict forty years ago are diminishing in numbers. They are falling more rapidly than they fell in battle. In a few years the places that know them now will know them no more forever. The members of the Grand Army of the Republic, by whose deeds of valor we ex-Confederates may well measure our manhood and chivalry, are falling at the rate of 1,000 a month. The sons of these soldiers may well be proud of the deeds of their fathers. Many of them stood shoulder to shoulder in recent conflicts. After forty years of warfare the houses of York and Lancaster were united in one. More than a generation has passed since our civil war. May every trace of bitterness soon pass away and this Republic live to bless the world and gladden the hearts of men everywhere, preparing them for the universal reign of peace and righteousness on earth.

ADDRESS OF MR. MERCER, OF NEBRASKA.

MR. SPEAKER: My presence here to-day is because of the friendship and respect I had for the deceased during his service in Congress, and until a few moments ago I had no intention of adding words to those so fittingly contributed by my colleagues as additional evidence of my love and respect for him and for his memory.

MR. OTEY was an associate of mine on the Committee on the District of Columbia, and during the years we served together I found him in daily attendance at committee meetings, ever mindful of the interests of his constituents and his country. He examined very carefully all bills referred to him for consideration, and in the hearings before the committee and in the discussions of measures brought before us for action he exhibited a deep knowledge, and his advice and suggestions were valuable and instructive.

On the floor of the House he was a unique character, especially in debate. He very seldom occupied the attention of the members by speech, but when he did his associates were prepared for an entertainment both amusing and instructive. His wit was refreshing. We always enjoyed it, even when it turned against Republicans, collectively or individually. In the closing days of Congress Mr. OTEY was a prominent figure in songs and jollification, and none of us will ever forget his rendition of "Dixie," one of his favorite songs. The Southern accent, the gesticulations, and the dance steps made his rendition of "Dixie" inimitable.

OTEY was always young. Age in years never made him old in his associations. He loved children and always entered into their sports as one of them. He never forgot that he was at

one time a boy, and he was full of excuses for the pranks of youth. The young men and women of his acquaintance found in him a companion and a friend, and were never chagrined by severe censorship on his part. Thus he obtained their confidence and officiated as their adviser, leading them into paths of rectitude and wisdom rather than along the highways of recklessness and failure.

Mr. OTEY was a patriot. Although he and six of his brothers joined the Southern Confederacy and fought bravely and persistently for the stars and bars, when that unfortunate war came to a close he became a better American citizen than ever before, and in spite of the wounds and ailments received by him as a soldier in the Confederate army he was ever ready to fight for the Stars and Stripes.

Of late years Major OTEY realized that he would leave this earth upon a sudden call. Only a few days before his death he and I attended a banquet in Baltimore, and he then informed me that his heart was bothering him and he was obliged to be very careful in his diet and comportment. That night at the banquet table he spoke as one realizing his near approach to another world. His words were eloquent, full of feeling, and left a most intense impression upon his auditors.

He referred to the boys in blue and gray who had gone before him, told of their patriotism and loyalty, rejoiced that peace now reigned in the Republic, and declared that his eternal prayer was that never again should the country be embroiled in civil strife. He congratulated himself that he was at peace with all mankind. The announcement of his death was a sudden shock to his many friends as well as to his family; but it was only another reminder that none of us are here permanently and that we should be prepared at all times to receive a summons from the Great Master. Our friend is gone, but the world is better because he lived in it.

ADDRESS OF MR. MAHON, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

MR. SPEAKER: I can not let pass this opportunity to pay a short tribute to our late associate and my personal friend, PETER JOHNSTON OTEY. I became acquainted with him in the early days of the Fifty-fourth Congress, when he first entered this honorable assemblage. Although differing in political faith and having fought on opposite sides in the great conflict between the States, our acquaintance soon ripened into the warmest friendship. I found him at all times to be a loyal friend, true to his country, true to his party, true to his State, true to his friends, and, above everything else, true to himself.

He led a life of simplicity, one free from ostentation. His paramount thought seemed to be his duty to his constituents; and without disparagement to any other member of this House it can be truthfully said that no one devoted more labor and painstaking efforts to the interests of his district than did Major OTEY. Frequently have I seen him working far into the night on the multifarious duties which fall to the lot of a member of Congress. Among his numerous virtues, were I to select one that was preeminent it would be the sacredness with which he regarded the fulfillment of a promise. His word once given could be relied upon implicitly. No matter how trivial the attendant circumstances nor how small the detail, his promise invariably resulted in his best efforts toward its accomplishment.

Among his many public acts none will be more conspicuous than the opportunity for relief afforded to suffering soldiers by the establishment of a dental corps in the Army which, as we

all know, was largely brought about by his indefatigable efforts. When he arose to speak on any subject on the floor of this House, he commanded the respectful attention of all. On many occasions his infectious good humor and brilliant flashes of wit have enlivened the usually monotonous proceedings. His wit was not of the kind that hurt or carried with it a sting, for in all his public utterances we have never heard him speak one word derogatory to any man. In his private life even those who knew him best never heard from him of the many acts of kindness which he performed nor of the helping hand which he lent to those in trouble. No one ever appealed to him for assistance and was turned away.

Unselfish, pure in mind, devoted to duty, a loving husband and father, a devoted friend, was PETER J. OTEY. Surely his epitaph should be "Faithful in all things."

In closing these remarks, I can not refrain from expressing my heartfelt sympathy for his devoted wife, whose untiring help in sunshine and shadow was, as Major OTEY frequently remarked, the secret of his success.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Jones of Virginia). Now, in accordance with the resolutions previously adopted, the House stands adjourned until 11 o'clock to-morrow.

And accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

MARCH 2, 1903.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE.

The message also announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PETER JOHNSTON OTEY, late Representative in Congress from the Sixth Congressional district of Virginia.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended that proper tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the Senate will, upon the conclusion of these memorial exercises, adjourn.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

MAY 5, 1902.

MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

A message from the House communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. PETER J. OTEY, late a Representative from the State of Virginia, and transmitted resolutions of the House thereon.

The message further announced that the Speaker of the House had appointed Mr. Jones, of Virginia; Mr. Swanson, Mr. Rixey, Mr. Hay, Mr. Lamb, Mr. Rhea, of Virginia; Mr. Flood, Mr. Hepburn, Mr. Meyer, of Louisiana; Mr. Jenkins, Mr. Lanham, Mr. Ohnstead, Mr. De Armond, and Mr. McCall as members of the committee on the part of the House.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE PETER J. OTEY, OF VIRGINIA.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *May 5, 1902.*

Resolved, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. PETER J. OTEY, a Representative from the State of Virginia.

Resolved, That a committee of fourteen members of the House, with such members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral, at Lynchburg, Va., and that the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for properly carrying out the provisions of this resolution.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The Speaker announced the appointment of Mr. Jones, of Virginia; Mr. Swanson, Mr. Rixey, Mr. Hay, Mr. Lamb, Mr. Rhea, of Virginia; Mr. Flood, Mr. Hepburn, Mr. Meyer, of Louisiana; Mr. Jenkins, Mr. Lanham, Mr. Ohnsted, Mr. De Armond, and Mr. McCall as members of the committee on the part of the House.

Mr. DANIEL. Mr. President, I beg leave to offer the following resolutions.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep regret and sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PETER J. OREY, Representative in Congress of the Sixth Congressional district in Virginia.

Resolved, That a committee of seven Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer of the Senate to join the committee of the House of Representatives to make arrangements for and to attend the funeral of the deceased.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. Will the Senate agree to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Virginia?

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore appointed as members of the committee on the part of the Senate Mr. Daniel, Mr. Martin, Mr. Bate, Mr. Clay, Mr. Gallinger, Mr. Clark, of Wyoming, and Mr. Millard.

Mr. DANIEL. Mr. President, I move that as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 56 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, May 6, 1902, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

FEBRUARY 17, 1903.

Mr. DANIEL. Mr. President, I desire to give notice that on Saturday afternoon, February 28, I shall ask the Senate to consider resolutions in commemoration of the life, character, and public services of the late Hon. PETER J. OTEY, formerly a Representative of the Sixth district of Virginia.

SUNDAY, MARCH 1, 1903.

At the expiration of the recess, 11 o'clock a. m., Sunday, March 1, 1903, the Senate reassembled.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES ON THE LATE REPRESENTATIVE OTEY.

Mr. DANIEL. Mr. President, I ask that the resolution of the House of Representatives concerning the death of the late Representative OTEY be read.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *June 29, 1902.*

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the Hon. PETER J. OTEY, late a member of this House from the State of Virginia, and in pursuance of the order of the House heretofore made, the business of the House be now suspended to enable his associates to pay fitting tribute to his high character and distinguished services.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect at the conclusion of these exercises the House do adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk be, and he is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. DANIEL. Mr. President, I ask leave to offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senator from Virginia offers resolutions, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. PETER JOHNSTON OTEY, late Representative in Congress from the Sixth Congressional district of Virginia.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended that proper tribute may be paid to his memory.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the Senate will, upon the conclusion of these memorial exercises, adjourn.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Senate communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

ADDRESS OF MR. MARTIN, OF VIRGINIA.

MR. PRESIDENT: This hour has been set apart by the Senate in order that proper tribute may be paid to the name of a distinguished citizen of Virginia, Maj. PETER J. OTEY, who died while serving in the House of Representatives. It becomes my sad duty to contribute a few words in honor of the memory of my deceased friend.

I became acquainted with Major OTEY about the time I reached years of manhood. Our acquaintance afterwards ripened into friendship. From the year 1885 to the time of his death our relations were of the closest and most intimate character. I never knew a purer or better man, a more loyal or patriotic citizen, or a more faithful and efficient Representative in the halls of Congress.

Major OTEY was born in the city of Lynchburg on the 22d day of December, 1840. He was educated at the Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington, Va., an institution of high order, modeled after the West Point Military Academy, graduating from that institution on the 1st day of July, 1860. During the brief period intervening between his graduation and the commencement of the war between the States Major OTEY was employed as a civil engineer in the work of railroad construction. At the very commencement of the war he entered the Confederate Army, and served to the end as an officer, first in the infantry and then in the artillery branch of the service. He was wounded at the battle of Newmarket, in the valley of Virginia, in the spring of 1865. He was captured at Waynesboro, Va., by the Federal Army on the 2d day of March, 1865,

and was a prisoner at Fort Delaware when the war ended. His career as a soldier was without a blemish in any respect, and was characterized by a spirit of self-sacrifice, by a devotion to duty, and by a courage which endeared him to his comrades, and placed his name high on the rolls of distinguished soldiers produced in the great Commonwealth of Virginia. When hostilities ceased Major OTEY returned to the duties of private life with the earnestness, energy, and zeal always characteristic of him. At one time in the insurance business, at another the cashier of the leading bank in his city, and at another the president of the Lynchburg and Durham Railroad Company, which was planned and organized by him, he always commanded the respect and enjoyed the confidence of the best business interests in his State.

While engaged in the active pursuits of business, and seeking no political preferment for himself, his devotion to his State and his unfaltering conviction that the interests of his country would be best promoted by the principles of the Democratic party, he contributed generously of his time, his thought, and his means to the State and national campaigns of his party. In 1894, for the first time, he became a candidate for an office. He announced himself a candidate for Congress in the Sixth Virginia district, and was easily nominated and elected. He served in the Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, and Fifty-seventh Congresses, and died after a very brief illness in his native city on Sunday the 4th day of May, 1902.

In his Congressional work he was essentially practical. No detail was too small to be worthy of his attention; no problem was so complicated or so profound that he did not aid in its elucidation and solution. He was one of the wisest and most reliable and conservative counselors in his party.

He was not an orator in the ordinary acceptation of the term, but he was an able debater, a strong, forcible, and logical speaker, and able to use, and in the habit of using, on proper occasion, most effectively, not only the embellishments of rhetoric, but wit, humor, invective, and anecdotes. He was a man of marked ability and of great usefulness in the public service. In his death, not only his friends, but his State and the country suffered an irreparable loss.

ADDRESS OF MR. GALLINGER, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

MR. PRESIDENT: My acquaintance with Mr. OTEY was not intimate, but I knew him well enough to respect him highly and to regard him as a very valuable member of the House of Representatives. He was a kind-hearted, cordial, sympathetic man, whose companionship was delightful and whose friendship was well worth possessing. He seemed always to look on the bright side of life and was full of anecdote and charming reminiscence. To him sunshine was better than cloud and laughter more desirable than gloom. He was the kind of man who stands for what is best in life, intent upon leaving an impress for good on the community in which he lived.

Others who knew him better than I will tell the story of this man's life. Military student, soldier, engineer, railroad man, banker, and Representative in Congress, he acted well his part in the varied positions which he occupied. A successful business man, he brought to the discharge of his duties in Congress the same industry, method, and executive ability which made him successful in business pursuits, and thus he achieved success as a legislator and endeared himself to his constituents by promptly and cheerfully responding to the multitudinous calls that in these busy days come to men in public life.

Mr. President, I shall never forget the large concourse of people that gathered in the church in the beautiful and picturesque city of Lynchburg on the occasion of the funeral of Congressman OTEY. It was not a gathering of people attracted by curiosity or of those who perfunctorily responded to what might seem to them a neighborly duty. Rather it was an outpouring

of men and women who were anxious to pay the last tribute of respect to a man whom they deeply respected and loved. There were many eyes wet with tears in the assemblage, and a solemn hush fell on all when the good priest, in simple words, told of the generous qualities and kindly deeds of the deceased. He said that Mr. OTEY had left to his family the heritage of a noble life, which was infinitely better than stocks and bonds or silver and gold. How fortunate will it be if, when the final summons comes, the same thing can truthfully be said of us.

Mr. President, I need not say more. This man illustrated in his life the thought that Ruskin has burned into the very souls of many of his readers: "Think you," says Ruskin, "that judgment waits till the doors of the grave are opened? It waits at the doors of your houses—it waits at the corners of your streets. We are in the midst of judgment—the insects that we crush are our judges—the moments that we put away are our judges—the elements that feed us judge as they minister, and the pleasures that deceive us judge as they indulge. Let us, for our lives, do the work of men while we bear the form of them, if, indeed, those lives are not as a vapor, and do not vanish away."

PETER J. OTEY lived up to high ideals. The world was the better because of his having lived in it; and so to-day those of us who knew him gladly pay tribute, however humble and incomplete it may be, to the memory of a loyal friend, a true man, and a faithful public servant.

ADDRESS OF MR. PERKINS, OF CALIFORNIA.

MR. PRESIDENT: The State of Virginia is more than the mother of Presidents. It has reared and sent forth into public life so many other men of the highest intellectual attainments and moral character that it seems to me it has as much reason for pride in that fact as it has in that it has placed so many distinguished men in the seat first occupied by Washington. Of these natives of the Old Dominion PETER J. OTEY was one, and his death presents the opportunity to give voice to that acknowledgment of the high qualities with which he was endowed—that is, I fear, neglected too often during the life of those we respect and love.

Mr. OTEY possessed in a notable degree those ingrained Virginian qualities of courage, loyalty, and devotion which have always been the distinguishing marks of the sons of that great State. He was educated in her schools, and in her military institute received that training which in after years enabled him to win distinction on the field of battle. When the civil war arose he abandoned all private business and entered the ranks of the defenders of the Southern cause. Throughout that great struggle he devoted all his strength, all his energy, all his time, and all his means to the great movement to which he had given his heart. There was never a sign of faltering or weakness. He went on to the end with that indomitable courage which characterizes the true soldier. But when the end came, he recognized it to be the end, and that his work on battlefields was done. Not one of the hundreds of thousands who accepted the solution of the great struggle was more sincere than he.

He had given his love and loyalty to a union of a part of the American States; but when it was determined that there could be no dividing line, this love and loyalty embraced the whole; and after the smoke of battle had cleared away there existed no man ready to dare more for the United States of America than PETER J. OREY. Though he had broadened his allegiance, however, and had buried forever the cause for which he fought, he did not forget his old comrades in arms. Brave men who have fought side by side in war must ever stand shoulder to shoulder in peace.

So it was that when Mr. OREY entered public life there were behind him the men who had, in times of stress, learned to know what manner of man he was. That they judged correctly that he would act as a legislator as he fought as a soldier is known to all members of the House of Representatives who served with him. In his capacity of Representative from Virginia he manifested the same courage, the same tenacity, the same kindness, consideration, and manly affection that had endeared him to his soldiers. No one who knew him well could escape the recognition of these gentler qualities. They showed themselves in the dry routine of legislation, where there was a chance to give the benefit of a doubt to the weaker party. They showed themselves in the consideration of measures affecting the material interests of sections or of individuals. They were ever manifest in his relations with his colleagues, and their sincere sorrow at his death is the measure of his worth as a man.

With all his seriousness of purpose, his devotion to duty, and his unwearying labor, he possessed a lightness of heart and a fund of humor which kept him young and in sympathy with the present and all that the present holds. None of

those who were fortunate in his companionship will forget the mirth and joy which he so often caused. And in the House itself not infrequently his genial humor brought back to a reasonable basis a discussion that earnestness and passion had carried beyond bounds. His wit was of that rare kind which, though sure of its mark, never left a rankling wound, but rather soothed and pacified. It was a gift which had not a little to do with the personal affection with which he was regarded by all those who knew him, and which commanded the respect of those who were not within his intimate companionship.

While Mr. OTEY was a most earnest and loyal member of his party, none of his political opponents have ever been able to charge him with any of the questionable acts which sometimes are laid at the doors of public men. He secured and held the respect of Republicans as well as of Democrats, and the former as well as the latter in his Congressional district were proud to be represented in Congress by him. In his work for his constituents he was indefatigable, and his sincere desire to serve them in whatever way was proper made him one of the hardest working of the members of the House of Representatives. It was his greatest pleasure to secure some measure of relief, or some little benefit, for a worthy and needy constituent, for his sympathy went out to such as had missed much of the good fortune of the world. Hence his loss was felt among his constituents as a personal loss, and when his body was taken to its last resting place there was evidence that he had attained the supreme honor of a successful life—the sincere and unselfish love of his people.

ADDRESS OF MR. CLAY, OF GEORGIA.

MR. PRESIDENT: Shortly after I became a member of the Senate I formed the acquaintance of Hon. PETER J. OTEY, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Virginia. I often met him and conversed with him up to the time of his death. But a short while before he died I enjoyed a most pleasant and agreeable conversation with him in this Chamber. Apparently he was in good health, and I was shocked when I heard of his death. I had no personal acquaintance with him until after he became a member of Congress, but often saw him and conversed with him during his public career. I can scarcely now realize that he has passed forever from our fellowship. Conversation with the distinguished dead convinced me that he was a man of thought, and that his abilities were directed in advancing the best interests of his country.

Reared and educated at the Virginia Military Institute, from which he graduated in 1860, he early acquired that breadth of mind and honesty of purpose which so well equipped him for the duties and responsibilities of life. He never held a public office until he was elected to Congress, taking his seat upon the assembling of the Fifty-fourth Congress, and was reelected to the Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth, and Fifty-seventh Congresses. Had he lived, doubtless he would have been renominated without opposition and reelected to the Fifty-eighth Congress, for he was highly esteemed and greatly beloved by the people of his district. The deceased was a brave Confederate soldier, gave four years of his life

to this service, and his record as a soldier is without a blot or blemish. He fought under Breckinridge, Longstreet, and Early, and his companions in arms testify that he was always found in front of the battle discharging faithfully and courageously the duties of a soldier.

When the civil war ended he accepted the result in good faith and went to work to rebuild the fortunes of Virginia and to bring about a fraternal feeling between all sections of our common country. He soon demonstrated that the success which he had achieved as a soldier was destined to mark his career as a business man. He won the confidence and the esteem of the good people of the city of Lynchburg, where he resided, and was nominated and elected to represent his district in Congress. The distinguished dead never lost his devotion and enthusiasm for his companions in arms and was universally loved by them at the time of his death.

My limited acquaintance with the deceased convinced me that he was an industrious and thoughtful legislator, a tender and loving husband and father, a kind, just, and considerate neighbor, a broad-minded and patriotic American citizen, always ready and anxious to discharge, in an intelligent way, his public duties, keeping in view the preservation of our free institutions, hoping to advance in every honorable way possible his country's good.

He was incapable of cherishing malice, and charity was one of his crowning virtues. He worked constantly and effectively for the people of his district and was candid, courageous, honest, and full of sympathy for his fellow-man. As a friend he was interesting and delightful, always carrying with him sunshine and happiness.

Those who knew him as a student, as a soldier, as a private

citizen, as a husband and father, as a member of Congress, bear testimony that he was faithful in the discharge of every duty. He was just such a Representative as might be expected from the Commonwealth of Virginia. No State in the Union has done more to give to the world the best Government ever established for the liberty and happiness of man than this great Commonwealth. On Virginia's soil and through the influence of Virginia's sons opposition to British tyranny was first planted. It was the immortal Patrick Henry who kindled the flame that united the American colonies in favor of American independence.

It was Thomas Jefferson, Virginia's distinguished son, who drafted the Declaration of Independence, uniting the colonies and constituting a republic that in a little more than a hundred years has outstripped all the nations of the earth. Nowhere among the family of nations will be found that happiness and liberty and equality of rights which the American citizen enjoys. The Declaration of Independence which Thomas Jefferson drafted, separating us from the mother country, brought to the infant Republic a revolution that lasted for eight years, and which threatened our extermination. Our chieftain in this sanguinary struggle, which resulted in American independence, was Virginia's son. When the Federal Constitution was under discussion it was Mr. Madison who was its ablest champion, and he will always be accorded in history the place he deserves in connection with the formation of our fundamental law. When we seek to know the origin and history of the Monroe doctrine, that no foreign government should cross the waters and establish governments on the Western Continent, we find this doctrine came to us through one of Virginia's distinguished sons.

It is not necessary to trace the birth, the education, or the private life of our dead friend in order to estimate his pure worth.

The fact that the people of Virginia, of the Sixth Congressional district, elected him to Congress for four consecutive terms is the highest evidence that he was a man of ability, possessing the highest integrity, the broadest patriotism, the kindest nature, a lover of liberty and constitutional government. Virginians are a brave, chivalrous, and gentlemanly people, and are proud of the records made by their public servants. They watched with pride the career of our dead friend. They loved him, they trusted and honored him, and he was in every way worthy of that trust and honor which they so freely bestowed upon him.

In his intercourse with others he was always considerate, even tender with the lowly and the humble. He was a sincere friend of the poor, a man of unswerving integrity, and all who knew him bear testimony to the goodness of his heart in all of his relations with his fellows. We can only judge a man by the life he lives. His everyday walk preaches the most forceful sermon. Deeds and acts are more forceful than words. Those who knew him pay beautiful tribute to his memory—that PETER J. OTEY lived a life of integrity, benevolence, and charity, and he taught these virtues to all with whom he came in contact. His manly qualities of heart and mind made him universally popular with his colleagues in the House regardless of politics.

I have often heard it said that he never at any time failed to remember the slightest wish of any of his constituents; always plain, modest, unassuming, loyal, and friendly.

He died in the very prime of his usefulness and while his

influence was widening and increasing, and his death was a serious loss to the public, as it was a source of irreparable grief to his large circle of friends; but the example which he left us will long be remembered for the instruction and encouragement of those who now survive him. The benedictions of those who knew him intimately and who loved him so well, and who were the recipients of his many generous acts, will keep his memory fresh and unfading forever.

ADDRESS OF MR. DANIEL, OF VIRGINIA.

MR. PRESIDENT: The commemorative exercises that are now transpiring had been appointed for yesterday afternoon. When the hour approached the pressure of the public business of the Senate was such that those who had charge of it appealed that it might be given the right of way. The friends of the late PETER JOHNSTON OTEY believed that had he been alive he would have been the first to waive any personal consideration for the affairs of the country, and, acting as they believed the living would have acted, they consented that these exercises should be postponed until to-day.

The late PETER JOHNSTON OTEY was the Representative of the Sixth Congressional district of Virginia. He was born in Lynchburg, Campbell County, Va., on the 22d of December, 1840, and he died there on May 4, 1902. His death occurred in the house of his birth, whose roof had sheltered his lifetime and five generations of his ancestors and their descendants.

This old homestead, erected by his maternal grandfather in the early part of the nineteenth century, is a large, substantial brick structure of the plain rectangular fashion so common in old England and in the Atlantic coast States of the American Union. In its dignified simplicity and solidity it is typical of the sterling people who erected and lived within its walls, and while modern architecture presents many features more alluring to the fanciful, I doubt if there be any specimen of it that presents so striking an ideal of durability or worth or kindles so readily the associations of family and of home.

John Otey, the grandfather of PETER JOHNSTON OTEY, was

a soldier of the Revolution of 1776, and long represented the county of Bedford in the general assembly of Virginia. His father, Capt. John Mercer Otey, was a soldier of the war of 1812, and locating in Lynchburg when the war ended, he became a leading citizen—the president of its common council, an officer of a bank, and a successful business man whose judgment was much sought and always respected by his neighbors and his friends. He was a man of majestic personal aspect and of character and ability befitting his appearance, and he had that commanding intelligence and influence to which men bend by instinct. Had you looked upon him without knowing who he was you would have surmised from his sagacious face and commanding form that he was some great public official, such as Secretary of the Treasury or Chief Justice of the United States.

Capt. John M. Otey was wedded early in life to Lucy W. Norvell, whose family, like his own, had made its mark in the Colonial and Revolutionary days of our State, and she was as remarkable for intellectual, social, and executive abilities as was her husband. She identified herself with religious and charitable works. During the civil war she herself established and superintended a hospital in the city of Lynchburg for the wounded and sick soldiers. She directed its administration with an efficient energy that was universally recognized and with a sweet heartedness and charity that made her name as proverbial in our community as that of Florence Nightingale is throughout the world.

When our sectional troubles became acute in 1860 the Otey family, of the old Whig stock—and, indeed, a large majority of the Lynchburg people—identified themselves strongly with the cause of the Union. The whole State of Virginia was similarly disposed, giving its electoral vote to Bell and Everett,

and still later, after secession was organized, Lynchburg and a majority of the Virginia constituencies sent Union representatives to the State convention. There, led by Alexander H. H. Stuart, Jubal Anderson Early, Robert E. Scott, Robert V. Conrad, John B. Baldwin, Samuel McDowell Moore, and others not less able and distinguished, they fought a sturdy fight to avert the disaster of dissolution and civil war.

When President Lincoln called on Virginia to furnish men to march against the seceding States the sentiment of the body instantly changed. This was war, call it by whatsoever name you will, and while Virginia was opposed to secession she still less favored the idea of forcing States by the bayonet into unwilling political association. It was against the teachings of those of her founders whom she most revered and against the legendary and traditional principles of her people. The Union localities in Virginia indorsed this view, and the Otey family and all their neighbors fell into the ranks of forming war. The Hon. James G. Blaine, in his *Twenty Years in Congress*, and, more recently, Gen. Charles Francis Adams, in a memorable essay, have eloquently referred to the history and integrity of Virginia's convictions and to her stern obedience to her faith.

I am relating a fact of our history and not discussing it, for the discussion has long since eventuated in tragedy and in restoration after tragedy. The fact simply illustrates that when revolution comes it sweeps in its headlong currents those who are opposed to it in common with those who favor and advance it, and our domestic experience, conforming to that which all history confirms, utters its warning against those of any and of every side who kindle the sparks of sectional strife.

The children raised by Capt. John M. Otey and Lucy W. Otey were eight in number. The eldest, a daughter, Mrs. Lucy Walker, alone survives. This noble matron is the widow

of a brave soldier, Maj. John Stewart Walker, who fell in the battle of Malvern Hill. The rest of those children were sons. They all volunteered when war came, and were noted for their modest valor and their patriotic spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion.

One of them, Capt. Van Rensselaer Otey, who had been a lieutenant in the Mexican war, served on the staff of the famous cavalry general, J. E. B. Stuart, until ill health necessitated his assignment to post duty.

Lieut. Dexter Otey, another, was injured, as the war began, by being thrown from a horse and disabled from military duty.

Col. Kirkwood Otey commanded the Eleventh Virginia Infantry, a regiment of iron-sides, and was wounded in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg and again at Drury's Bluff.

Capt. George Gaston Otey commanded a battery of light artillery and was mortally wounded at Lewisburg.

Walter Hayes Otey was adjutant of the Fifty-sixth Virginia Infantry, and bravely shared the dangers and hardships of protracted war.

John M. Otey became colonel and adjutant-general for Gen. P. G. T. Beauregard.

PETER JOHNSTON OTEY was the youngest and the last survivor of this brave brotherhood, a race of manly men whose breasts were little stirred by the vanities of ambition or the ostentations of life, but rather by the finer impulse to render manhood's true account.

I knew this man of whom I speak to-day, and his memory is dear to me. From his earliest childhood we were neighbors, kinsmen, comrades, and friends, and I know of no man who more adequately met all the obligations which life imposed upon him, who attempted more things and better did them, and none who at the age of 62, at which he died, could look

back upon a life more honorably or more usefully spent, or could have less in its record that he would wish to regret.

Graduating at the Virginia Military Institute in 1860, he entered at once upon his chosen profession as a civil engineer. He was scarcely initiated in it when the war drums were sounding. He volunteered, of course, and served for a time as a lieutenant in the Virginia forces, and fired, it is said, the first cannon shot of the war on Virginia soil, from Sewells Point, near Norfolk. We find him again soon in the battles of Fort Donelson and Shiloh, and presently he becomes a major in the Thirtieth Virginia Battalion of Infantry. His war service was arduous in Tennessee, west and southwest Virginia, and in the Shenandoah Valley, and especially during the last year under Breckinridge and Early.

At Newmarket, in May, 1864, he was stricken down with a broken arm in a charge upon a battery which withered the assaulting line, when General Breckinridge, the Confederate commander, sent to the rescue his only available reserve in the battalion of cadets of the Virginia Military Institute, where Major OTEY had been educated. These^e boy soldiers of the corps to which he had belonged swept the field with a precision, steadiness, and compactness of movement that won the admiration of both armies, passing over OTEY's fallen body, accomplishing their purpose, and winning a reputation which remains a glorious reminiscence.

Curious it might seem, and yet it is consonant with the best things in human nature and with the invariable character of a sensible and magnanimous people, that soldiers of the Union Army who witnessed the exploit of these boys in action have sent their sons to the Virginia Military Institute to be educated, because they saw its worth tested in the test of fire, and a just return is found to-day by our reunited country in the fact that

many of its younger army officers have been drawn from the graduates of this excellent academy and who are sons of both those who wore the blue as well as those who wore the gray.

The wounds of youth soon heal, and OTEY was soon back with his soldiers. He commanded his brigade at Cedar Creek. His character as a fearless fighter became more and more established. The War Records attest it by the frequent complimentary notices made of his gallantry and skill by his superior officers, and had the fortunes of war gone otherwise than they did, he was in close reach of the highest honors of rank that can crown a soldier's deeds. But he was not the kind of man to ask a medal for gallantry, or stars and wreaths for his collar, and in the chance medley of war they came not to him unasked. He was content with the supreme reward of duty done.

At Waynesboro, March 2, 1865, with a remnant of his band, he was captured, and when the war ended he was a prisoner at Fort Delaware. He was ere long at home again to begin life anew, and to build up from the bottom. To one of his comrades in a similar situation Thomas Carlyle, the great writer and philosopher, wrote this advice: "Go ahead and do the thing that lies next to you." This was always Major OTEY's intuitive wisdom, and he lived closely up to it.

A clerkship in an express office he gladly accepted. He became successively a clerk in a railroad office, an engineer of a railroad line, teller, and then cashier of a leading bank, the founder of a large insurance business that yet continues and prospers, and then the president, financier, and builder of the Lynchburg and Durham Railroad.

Never a money lover but always scrupulous as a handler, user, and earner of money, he exercised such fine discretion and rigid honesty in all of these employments, and exhibited such rare faculties of administrative tact and skill that his

fame as a successful and reliable business man spread far and wide, and he was looked up to, and justly, as a model and an exemplar.

While system and discipline were manifested in their best forms in his business practices, he had beyond them the ripe mentality of clear and just judgment. To these were added in him an automatic integrity that never debated a questionable point of honor, but instantly decided it rightly, and a firm purpose that could say "No" with alacrity, however specious, alluring, and beguiling might be the temptation to say "Yes."

It is of such mettle as this that great men are made. We often see in our American life some modest man but little known suddenly projected into great places of peace or war, and the multitude is astonished that he so readily and roundly fills that place with all of its complexities and responsibilities.

PETER JOHNSTON OTEY was a man of this class, and it is my conviction, from an intimate knowledge of his principles, his characteristics, and his methods, that there is no executive office of our Government that he would not have ably filled in a manner that would have given satisfaction to all who trusted him and redounded to the renown and welfare of his country.

Major OTEY indeed possessed a great variety of talents. He was a mathematician who could quickly solve any problem of figures, a draftsman who could give you the model of a steam engine or in a few strokes of his pen the characteristic features of a face or landscape, a musician whose ear for music made him at home touching the keys of a piano or the strings of a banjo, or in leading the chorus of a happy song. With the fishing rod, shotgun, or rifle he was on easy and familiar terms, and when he dropped business no one I ever knew entered more

heartily or innocently into the spirit of sport or amusement, or extracted from it more of pleasure and refreshment.

Calm and decisive in all serious affairs, he was so concentrative in his work and so imperious in pushing it to its proper result that men sometimes thought him cold and indifferent, but no man was warmer or more generous in his feeling, none responded more readily to any call of friendship, patriotism, or charity, and none was more alert to do good things for their own sake without thought of reward or regard for personal consequence.

When Major OTEY had reached the mature age of 54 years, the railroad of which he was president underwent the experience usual with small interior lines and was absorbed by a great trunk line, leaving him without employment. He had never held civil office of any kind, either State or Federal, and had probably never made a public speech. His business occupations had been such as tended to withdraw him from rather than prompt him to political ambition. But he had always been a public-spirited citizen. He had served for years in the common council of his town, like his father before him. He had performed many other unremunerative labors as a party committeeman and as a citizen, attentive to the concerns of the common weal and of his neighbors and friends, and he had won the confidence and good will of all who knew him.

He determined in 1894 to become a candidate for Congress, and went at it with the directness which characterized all of his methods, publishing a brief card stating that candidates often stated to the public that they yielded to the solicitations of friends, and would serve if elected, to the sacrifice of personal interests; whereas in his case he was thoroughly satisfied that his own interest would be subserved by election, and he asked his fellow-citizens directly to vote for him. The people

always and justly love plain candor, and this caudid presentation reenforced their favorable disposition. He was nominated by the Democratic party, and elected a Representative in the Fifty-fourth Congress.

Without experience in public speaking, he rapidly acquired that art, and soon became an able and interesting advocate upon the hustings, knowing his subject in every detail, presenting his views with clearness and force, and adding to the attractiveness of his utterances by a play of natural wit, humor, and fancy that was singularly engaging.

In the House of Representatives he made his mark upon the floor as well as in the committees of which he was a member. So attentive was he to his constituents in all the details of their wants and needs that it was soon commonly said throughout the district that "Major OTEY is the best Representative we have ever had." The very humblest of them, as well as the most influential and powerful, commanded his instant attention and care. His popularity became so firmly established that no one in his party thought of opposing him, and his political rivals entered the campaigns without hope and came out with ever-increasing majorities against them.

He was successively chosen a Representative to the Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth, and Fifty-sixth Congresses, and came here as a member of the Fifty-seventh Congress, not only honored and beloved by his home people, but also with the hearty welcome of his colleagues of whatever party in the House of Representatives. Limited time forbids me to recount his services in that body, and this, indeed, has already been better done by his colleagues there.

His services were assiduous and numberless in the mass of minor measures and minor matters that make a vast sum in the aggregate, and yet are of no little importance to the

localities and persons chiefly concerned, while they cut no great figure in public history. They were also important and weighty in many public questions of the first magnitude and in administrative concerns of large consequence.

So much was he esteemed that he was made a member of the State Democratic executive committee and of the national Democratic committee as well.

He was the propounder of the measure to provide dentists for our Army, which became a law, to the gratification and betterment of our soldiers in the field; and President McKinley graciously appointed, as one of the dentists to fulfill the terms of the act, Dr. R. W. Morgan, of Lynchburg, who had been a private soldier of Pickett's division, and who was wounded at Gettysburg. This gentleman had conceived the measure providing for a dentists' corps, which is now established. It had been suggested to his mind by his own experience as a soldier, and he is now suffering illness brought upon him by his service as a dentist with our forces in Cuba. This great reform is simply another instance in which the experiences of one generation redound to the betterment of another, and in which experiences sometimes acquired in hostility are woven into the web of a stronger and more enduring friendship.

It was in his home life that Major OTEY was most admirable, and it was there that he found the rich and exceeding great reward for the hardships and dangers that he had passed and of all his faithful labors. Married in early manhood to Miss Mollie Floyd, of a distinguished and intellectual family, the children and grandchildren of their union brought to them the fullness of domestic blessing. Mrs. Otey was his constant companion and helpmate; and in her good judgment and ready hand he found that genial comradeship which was to him "a

very help in time of trouble," while the many friends who shared their fireside warmth and hospitality beheld the charms of domestic felicity exemplified in every form of home happiness and comfort.

In the qualities that command respect and that attract and endear friendship Major OTEY was as richly endowed as in intellectual gifts and in moral attributes. Every circle welcomed his sunny presence. He was the best of boon companions, whether in a stern fight or in a hunt or upon any scene of recreation. His disposition was that of redundant healthfulness, which makes the best of everything that is and hopes and strives for the best that may be reached for.

As no difficulty discouraged him, so no mishap cast him down or deterred renewal of endeavor. He was optimistic in all things, and his optimism sprung from the true-heartedness and clear-sightedness that realizes the unceasing endeavor of the Divine Spirit to work out all things for good.

He dealt but little in attempts to unravel and explain the mysteries of our present and future state, which, by their infinity, must be inscrutable, but he looked upward to the good God in hope, faith, and charity, with a conscience that loved right and hated wrong, and with dependence and confidence as strong as those of a child that looks trustingly into its mother's face. He put his creed into his deeds, and his life was such that any church in Christendom might have been content to point to him as a worthy and exemplary member.

To this strong, brave, good, and useful man death seemed to come all too soon, and yet it gave its forewarning. A month or so before he died he told me that he had a heart trouble, which he felt might take him off at any moment. I had never suspected it, nor would anyone who looked upon him be likely to do so. His eye was keen and bright; his

cheeks were rosy with the flush of health; his indomitable will and his cheerful spirit bore him along in the constant and efficient discharge of multitudinous duties. The week before he died he left Washington for his home, feeling badly. A few days later I wrote him at his home a letter, to which, by the next mail, according to his punctual custom, I received a full reply in his own handwriting. Two days later, Sunday, came a telegram stating that Major OTEY had died that afternoon.

The morning he died he called for his wife and his check book, wrote a check and handed it to her, stating that she might need the funds in the affairs of the household; then turned to sleep, and awoke only to say "Farewell" to those around him, and so his thoughtfulness of others that had been the good genius of his life threw their love-lit halo over his dying pillow.

Had he worked less than he did or thought as much of himself as he thought of others and of his duties, his life on earth might probably have been prolonged. But as it was, he died with the harness on, while all his faculties were bright, and ere infirmity had sapped the foundation of his usefulness and the happiness of his being. Who can chide that Providence which strives unceasingly for the least of evil and for the best of good?

The State of Virginia had a true citizen and soldier in the person of PETER JOHNSTON OTEY, and one who would have suffered anything and done anything that became a man to serve her.

The Sixth district had in him a Representative who followed what was highest and best in his predecessors and made himself an example of fidelity and utility for those who shall follow him, a shining example which will inspire their best ambitions and sound the bugle call to their best exertions.

The United States had in him a faithful and zealous servant, who, discounting no true instinct and no manly attribute in his breast, did render to them all that their highest ideals could dictate of a patriot's duty.

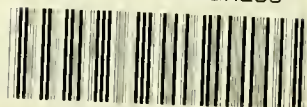
So he sleeps well and a happy memory remains in the track that he pursued, like the light that fills the sky when some serene and wholesome planet has departed.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Virginia [Mr. MARTIN].

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to, with the exception of the resolution relating to adjournment.



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